

FROM CZAR TO KAISER

THE BETRAYAL OF RUSSIA

BY

CAPTAIN DONALD C. THOMPSON



FROM CZAR TO KAISER



MARIA BOCHKARIEVA—THE JOAN OF ARC OF RUSSIA

About this time, Maria Bochkarieva, on leave from the front, saw that Russia was in danger. She conceived the idea of forming an army of women. Kerensky, recognizing the good that might come of this, gave his consent and recruiting began. This woman was the wife of a peasant from the Volga district who joined his regiment the day of mobilization. After he was killed at the front she demanded permission from the Czar to take his place in the regiment. After many months, the desired permission was received and she joined the regiment at the front. She suffered many hardships and proved herself a good soldier. She was several times decorated for bravery, once for rescuing men who were caught on barbed wire, she herself being wounded.

FROM CZAR TO KAISER

THE BETRAYAL OF RUSSIA

BY
CAPTAIN DONALD C. THOMPSON



DOUBLEDAY PAGE & COMPANY
GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK
MCMXVIII

Copyright, 1918, by
DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY

*All rights reserved, including that of
translation into foreign languages,
including the Scandinavian*

INTRODUCTION

THIS book is the result of an inspiration that came to Captain Thompson in the midst of the February revolution that overthrew the Czar and ultimately delivered Russia over to the infinite agony of anarchy. Mr. Thompson was in Russia making photographs for *Leslie's Weekly* and I was correspondent for the same paper. One day when we were seeking shelter in a doorway from a burst of bullets that swept the Nevski Prospekt, Thompson suddenly said, apropos of nothing in our previous conversation:

"A photographic record of the French Revolution would be beyond price. This is my chance. I am going to record the story of this revolution in pictures."

From that day his two hobbies were his cinema film, which was to tell on the screen the narrative of the revolution and the dark forces that brought it about, and a book of pictures that should do the same thing, but in permanent form. When the tides of revolution ebbed and gave us respite from the gruelling work necessary to cover so vast "a story," we spent endless hours planning this book, and I am sure that even when Captain Thompson was busy with his cameras and the bullets were singing around him, he was thinking of the great work that he had taken upon himself—the giving to the world of a pictorial record of the greatest social and political upheaval it has ever known.

At that time we did not realize the mighty sweep that the revolution would attain. We knew that 170,000,000 people had thrown off the bonds of despotism and were groping blindly in the glare of the freedom they had seized, but did not know how to use. We could not foresee the extremes to which they would go. The fact that the Russian Moujik is normally a peaceful, docile child, led all to think that the revolution would be comparatively bloodless and that out of temporary anarchy would speedily come some form of free and ordered government. How bitterly all friends of the Russian people were disappointed, need not be gone into here. It is enough to say that the sinister influences emanating from Berlin that had so much to do with bringing about the original upheaval, have continued to support the forces of disorder and to push Russia further and further into the hopeless confusion that best serves the ends of the war machine of the Huns.

It is not possible adequately to tell the story of German intrigue in Russia through the medium of pictures. In fact, I doubt the power of words to do full justice to the subject. But so far as the graphic art of photography permits, Thompson has here set forth the story. It is his hope that this record will not be without value to his own countrymen,

who, he believes, are all too indifferent to the menace of German intrigue and propaganda that encompasses them on every side.

When we arrived in Petrograd in February, 1917, we found a city apparently calm, but underneath, seething with excitement. An explosion was bound to come. Before we had been there a week, we could foresee it just as could those experienced in Russia's affairs. When finally the revolution started, Mr. Thompson was there with his cameras, trailing the mobs. All day long from one end of the city to the other, up and down the Nevski, he followed them. Sometimes it was impossible to take pictures for the simple reason that any camera was smashed as soon as seen.

During the calm that followed the first revolution of March, Mr. Thompson was seriously ill in the hospital. This illness was caused by overwork and too great strain following exposure and fatigue. Fortunately he recovered in time to be ready with his faithful cameras to photograph the labor demonstrations in May. This was the first attempt of the extreme radicals to test their power. As the people of Petrograd did nothing but parade and make speeches, Mr. Thompson decided to go to the front. Rumors had reached us that the soldiers' committees there were usurping the power of their officers. Two months' work up and down the front, from the Black Sea to the Baltic, produced a complete photographic record of the revolution as it had affected the soldiers.

It was not always easy to take pictures of the riots, because just as he would establish himself in a good place on some corner, some adherent, either of the Bolsheviki or the Provisional Government would start a little excitement with machine guns. Then it was easier and safer to move on. During these riots, however, Mr. Thompson was always to be seen where the crowds were thickest, and where the machine guns were spraying the streets with lead.

Immediately after these disturbances news of a break in the front, in Galicia, reached us and Mr. Thompson left at a moment's notice to photograph this appalling disaster. From then on, whenever anything of importance took place, he was there with his cameras, thus securing the completest possible photographic history of Russia's downfall. In the big cities, on the front, in fact, from one end of Russia to the other, he saw German agents at work, and month by month observed the accumulating results of their pernicious propaganda. When at last their work bore its inevitable fruit, and the Provisional Government was ignominiously chased out of Petrograd, he decided to leave—it was a case of then or never. His one idea was to get his photographs safely out of the country. In this he experienced many difficulties, but finally reached Japan with his cherished pictures intact.

The best examples of these pictures are contained in this book; to which I have added, at Captain Thompson's request, such descriptive details as seemed necessary. By looking through it, one is able to understand something of the terrible state of chaos and anarchy into which Russia has fallen.

FLORENCE MACLEOD HARPER.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

Maria Bochkarieva—the Joan of Arc of Russia *Frontispiece*

BEFORE THE REVOLUTION

	PAGE
A typical stretch of the bleak marshland	3
The remains of the village of Kolky	4
Officers of a captured Prussian Guard regiment	5
The battle flag which the Kaiser had presented to the captured regiment	6
The Russians saw their own men fall by the hundreds of thousands	7
Some typical soldier graves	8
A well-kept section of the Russian front	9
Pointed stakes were used to supplement the scanty supply of wire in making the wire entanglements	10
An anti-aircraft gun ready for the enemy	11
A German plane brought down by a Russian anti-aircraft gun	12
German prisoners of war in Siberia	13
Wounded men walking from dressing station to field hospital	14
A typical group of Cossacks	15
There are more dead than living Cossacks—here are some of the dead	16
The Duma in session	17
Madame Breshkovskaya	18
The Monk Rasputin, the evil genius of the old régime in Russia, surrounded by admiring women	19
The Princess Virubova, lady-in-waiting to the Czarina	20
A Russian bread-line guarded by the imperial police	21

REVOLUTION OF MARCH

The first victims of the Russian Revolution	22
Police barracks after being stormed and sacked	23
Police spies rounded up to be tried by the Duma	24
Revolutionists marching to the Duma to swear allegiance	25
Duma messengers protected by armed guards	26
Revolutionists starting from the Liteiny Prospekt to attack a police barracks	27
The same body of revolutionists being cheered by the crowds	28
Police barracks captured after a life-and-death struggle	29
The empty cartridge cases show how desperately the police defended themselves	30
Some of the frozen dead after a street fight	31
The hotel Astoria, after it had been sacked by a mob of revolutionists	32
The lobby of the hotel Astoria after it had been sacked	33
Captain Thompson's room in the hotel Astoria	34
Bodies marked for identification by friends	35
A group of city militia, with an armoured car	36
A court lady camouflaged as a Sister of Mercy	37
A truckload of excited soldiers firing into the air	38
"The little grandmother of the Revolution"	39
One of the ever-swelling bread lines	40
A great public demonstration in the dispute between the Duma and the Soviet	41
Burying on the Field of Mars those who fell in the Revolution	42

PARADES AND LABOUR RIOTS OF MAY

The beginning of a quarrel that divided a regiment	43
A parade in advocacy of a vigorous offensive against Germany	44
A so-called socialist "Stop-the-War" meeting	45
Loyal soldiers about to break up a disloyal meeting	46
An unarmed regiment protesting against German propaganda	47
A loyal officer addressing his men	48
A typical Moujik soldier	49

To make and listen to speeches became the chief occupation of the people of Petrograd	50
A Labour Day loyalty demonstration at the hotel Astoria	51
Volunteers for the front	52
Departure of a regiment that had volunteered to go to the front	53
Russian soldiers on the firing line	54
A silent gun and idle gunners	55
The Russian front was quiet while the poison gas of German propaganda was doing its deadly work	56
One of the demonstrations against the Provisional Government which alarmed Maria Bochkarieva	57
The first of May—the day of the anarchists	58
A "Down-with-the-Capitalists!" parade	59
A "Down-with-the-Government!" parade	60
Radical orators financed by Berlin	61
Those who spoke for Russia had no money to back up their arguments	62
Groups of Russians listening to the Pro-German arguments	63
The Winter Palace as a hospital	64
Russians marching with banners "Made in Germany"	65
Listening to speeches on freedom instead of working	66
Gradually the loyal soldiers such as these were sent to the front	67
Cossacks going to take over a position on the front which had been abandoned by other Russian troops	68
Wounded men from the front hearing of the overthrow of the Czar	69
Loyal Russian soldiers at mess	70
A throng of excited and bewildered people whom Germany was perverting and the Allies neglecting	71

HOSPITAL CONDITIONS AT THE FRONT

Colonel Eugene Hurd, who did much for Russia	72
Peasant women bringing their sick children to the American doctor	73
Dr. E. H. Egbert, an American surgeon, and his staff	74
The motor ambulances of the American hospital service in Russia	75
Lieut. Col. Malcom C. Grow, a Philadelphia doctor, who was decorated for bravery in the Russian Army	76
Small jolting cars—The makeshift for ambulances on the Russian front	77
Sometimes there was not room for the wounded even in these rough carts—then they had to walk	78
A forest dressing station with a line of ambulance carts approaching with wounded	79
Unloading the wounded from the makeshift ambulances at a field hospital	80
Carrying wounded from a primitive ambulance to a field hospital tent	81
Ordinary freight cars were used as ambulance trains	82
Donald C. Thompson with three of Colonel Hurd's orderlies	83
Waiting to be put on board the evacuation train	84
The Sister of Mercy in charge of the evacuation train	85
After a gas attack—to combat which they had no gas masks	86
In tents such as this the slightly gassed were treated	87
A typical Austrian prisoner	88
Florence MacLeod Harper, staff war correspondent for <i>Leslie's Weekly</i> , as a nurse in Russia	89
Patients and orderlies in front of a typical field hospital	90

WOMEN'S BATTALION

Some of the women soldiers in the Battalion of Death	91
Drilling the Battalion of Death	92
Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst and Maria Bochkarieva	93
Three peasant girls brought by their old father to volunteer	94

	PAGE		PAGE
Their old father who had no sons to fight for Russia . . .	95	An armoured car—the determining factor in the street fighting . . .	148
A former street walker and a college professor's daughter as comrades in arms . . .	96	Kerensky reviewing a regiment of Cossacks . . .	149
Some had uniforms and some had not . . .	97	Indifferent crowds passing looted shops . . .	150
Drilling with and without equipment . . .	98	The usual parades were resumed as soon as order was restored . . .	151
A sergeant drilling two squads of women . . .	99	The great public funeral for the loyalists . . .	152
Maria Bochkarieva was a strict disciplinarian . . .	100	Distinguished citizens joined in this memorial parade . . .	153
A section of the Battalion of Death at physical drill . . .	101	Priests marching in the memorial procession . . .	154
The dinner squad of the Battalion of Death . . .	102	Kerensky marching behind the coffin of one of the victims . . .	155
Some of the women soldiers off duty . . .	103	Priests in the gorgeous robes of the Greek church . . .	156
Maria Bochkarieva watching two of her girl soldiers wrestle . . .	104	The American Ambassador, paying tribute to the dead . . .	157
An early lesson in rifle practice . . .	105	Red Cross representatives carrying wreaths to the cemetery . . .	158
Women soldiers learning to shoot . . .	106	Captain Thompson's truck . . .	159
After a month's training . . .	107		
Passing in review before Bochkarieva, their commanding officer . . .	108		
Men officers visiting and encouraging the women soldiers . . .	109		
A group of the first to volunteer for the Battalion of Death . . .	110		
Maria Bochkarieva with a woman soldier friend who had fought for two years . . .	111		
Types of those who enlisted in the women's battalions . . .	112		
A Kronstadt sailor and his enlisting wife . . .	113		
Maria Bochkarieva and Florence Harper watching the women soldiers dance . . .	114		
The Battalion of Death having their banners blessed at the Cathedral of St. Ysaaks . . .	115		
One of the men's Battalions of Death . . .	116		
The farewell mass for the Battalion of Death . . .	117		
Captain Thompson and a nurse of the Battalion of Death . . .	118		
The wounded back in Petrograd less than three weeks after they started . . .	119		
KRONSTADT			
The grave of six Kronstadt men . . .	120		
An officer's house after it had been shelled by the sailors . . .	121		
The City Hall of Kronstadt in the hands of the mutineers . . .	122		
The dock at Kronstadt . . .	123		
Kronstadt sailors marching in Petrograd . . .	124		
The great white and gold cathedral of Kronstadt . . .	125		
FUNERALS			
Men who died in defense of the Provisional Government . . .	126		
Bolsheviks turning out in full force to honour their dead . . .	127		
The American Ambassador waiting for a funeral procession to pass . . .	128		
CZAR			
The former Czar and his son, the former Czarevitch . . .	129		
ORPHANED CHILDREN			
A group of children orphaned by the Revolution . . .	130		
Orphaned children learning to sew . . .	131		
The orphans forgetting their troubles in a swimming hole . . .	132		
JULY RIOTS AND FUNERALS			
With German money whole families were paid to parade . . .	133		
A Pro-German speaker hard at work . . .	134		
A loyal officer trying to counteract the German propaganda . . .	135		
Here are seen some of the banners which Lenin had had made in Germany . . .	136		
Bolshevik agents preaching death, destruction, and dishonour . . .	137		
The great Bolshevik parade . . .	138		
Type of machine gun used by the Bolsheviks . . .	139		
A typical crowd in front of the Winter Palace . . .	140		
An ambulance picking up dead and wounded . . .	141		
Some of those killed in street fighting . . .	142		
Rival parades in conflict . . .	143		
Cossack regiments brought from the front to restore order . . .	144		
A small Cossack patrol in the Nevsk Prospekt . . .	145		
A typical slovenly Bolshevik parade . . .	146		
A typical loyal parade in good marching order . . .	147		
		RETREATS, GAS ATTACKS, AND "FRONT STUFF"	
		A loyal regiment forced to retreat . . .	160
		Russian machine gunners who held the enemy at bay . . .	161
		Members of a machine-gun corps who refused to retreat . . .	162
		Russian gas tanks, stored in a forest, ready for removal . . .	163
		These men said the Germans were their brothers and would no longer kill them . . .	164
		The Russian's primitive type of gas mask . . .	165
		The result of their faith in their German "comrades" . . .	166
		They died frothing at the mouth and in intense agony . . .	167
		Russian soldiers deserting first-line trenches . . .	168
		A disorganized hospital hut . . .	169
		In their panic they left their dead half buried . . .	170
		An assault battalion charging in a brave attempt to check the German advance . . .	171
		A Russian shock battalion taking some German trenches . . .	172
		Remnant of the shock battalion of which the last remaining officer shot himself rather than retreat . . .	173
		MEN ON WIRE AND "FRONT STUFF"	
		Dying on the wire—the worst death of all . . .	174
		Captain Thompson with the officers and men of his party . . .	175
		An ingenious lookout . . .	176
		A reserve regiment taking the place of one that had been demoralized . . .	177
		A bomb bursting on the edge of a wire entanglement . . .	178
		Advancing to the partially destroyed wire in skirmish formation . . .	179
		Men of a shock battalion who had sworn to die attacking . . .	180
		A Red Cross orderly killed by a German sniper . . .	181
		Their ammunition gone, they await the arrival of the enemy . . .	182
		A German prisoner lying to his captors . . .	183
		A shell bursting just in front of a shallow Russian trench . . .	184
		Rifles collected by assault battalions . . .	185
		Cossacks rallying at Korniloff's call . . .	186
		BOLSHEVIKI RIOTS, ARMOURD CARS, AND CROWDS	
		Workmen armed by Kerensky to defend Petrograd against General Korniloff and his Cossacks . . .	187
		Armoured cars were again brought out to defend the city . . .	188
		The square of the Winter Palace . . .	189
		As General Korniloff's army approached, the city was in a turmoil . . .	190
		The Nevski Prospekt was again crowded by excited and apprehensive people . . .	191
		The passion for street speaking and parading continued . . .	192
		Lenine and Trotzky, leaders of the Bolsheviks, placing wreaths on the graves of their followers . . .	193
		Some of the early victims of the reign of anarchy . . .	194
		Burial squads removing the revolutionary dead . . .	195
		Officers of the troops in Petrograd . . .	196
		The funeral of a naval officer who was killed by some of his men and buried by others with full military honours . . .	197
		Peasants celebrating the anniversary of the Revolution . . .	198
		Old peasant whose bees were made angry by German shells . . .	199
		Types of Russian soldiers . . .	200

FROM CZAR TO KAISER



A TYPICAL STRETCH OF THE BLEAK MARSHLAND OVER WHICH THE RUSSIANS FOUGHT AND DIED

The part that Russia played during the first two years of the war has not yet been told. Before any one criticizes and condemns, he must first learn what Russia did and the circumstances under which her soldiers fought. For the most part, the ground over which her armies advanced was composed of tremendous stretches of marshland, where the mud was a liquid horror that sucked them down to death.



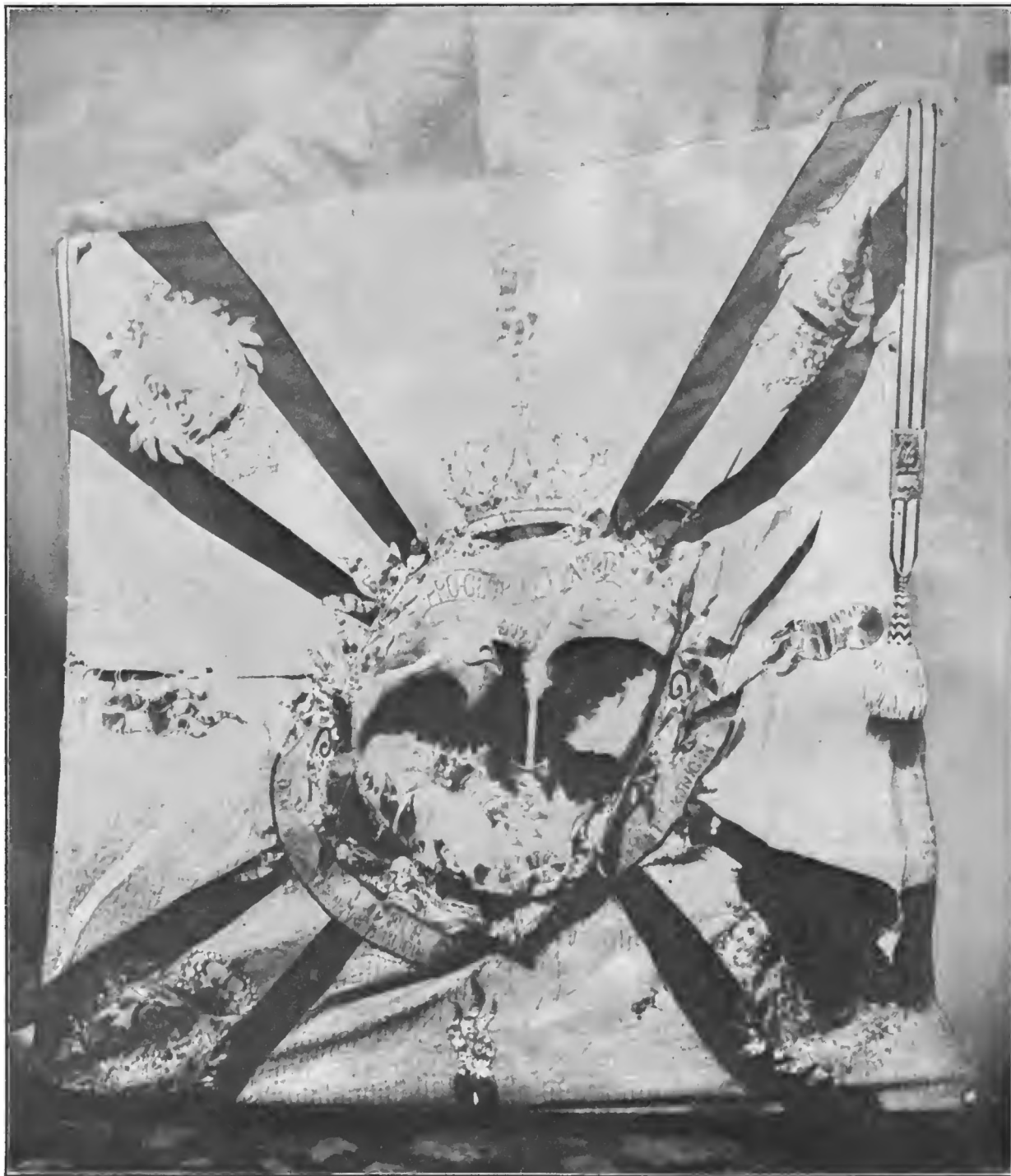
THE REMAINS OF THE VILLAGE OF KOLKY

They saw their villages destroyed and in the hands of the Huns. This village of Kolky, on the river Stypr, formerly a town of 6,000 inhabitants, changed hands ten times in hand-to-hand fighting, during one of Brusiloff's famous drives



OFFICERS OF A PRUSSIAN GUARD REGIMENT WHICH WAS CAPTURED BY GENERAL BRUSILOFF

During one of these drives Brusiloff took 150,000 prisoners, including an entire regiment of Prussian guards. These are the officers of that regiment sent to Siberia where they were put to work in the mines and forests, swelling the ever-increasing number of German prisoner colonists there.



**THE BATTLE FLAG WHICH THE KAISER HAD PRESENTED TO THE
CAPTURED REGIMENT**

This was a regiment that had been decorated with the iron cross by the Kaiser's own hand. He gave the cross with its black and white ribbon for the battle flag in honour of the glorious deeds which this regiment had performed in the sacking of Belgium. It wasn't often that any army of the Allies had the luck to take prisoner an entire regiment of supposedly invulnerable Prussian guards. They had been sent to the Russian front to rest and recuperate.



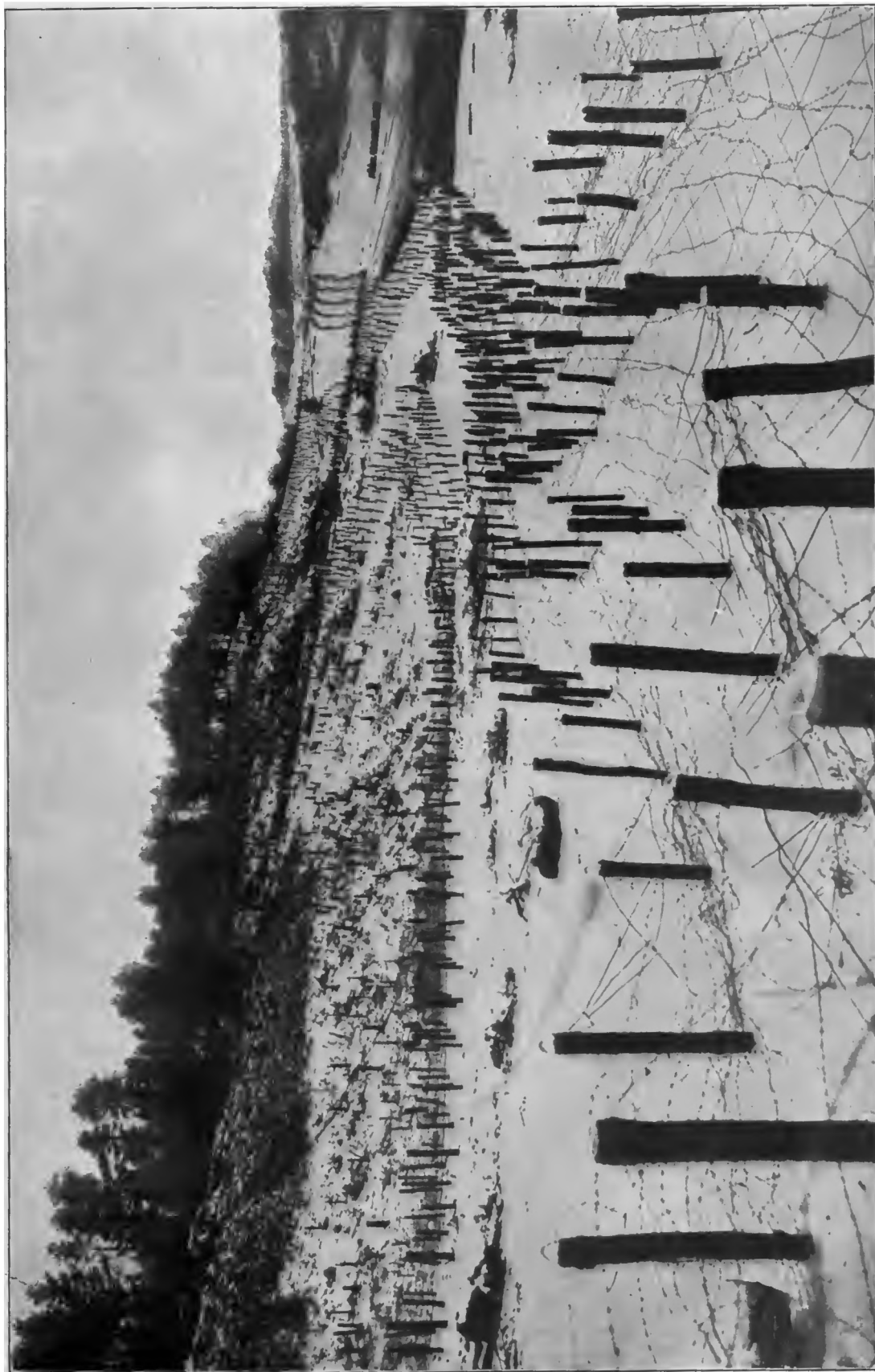
THE RUSSIANS SAW THEIR OWN MEN FALL BY THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS

When there was time they buried them, sometimes making one big grave serve for many of these peasant soldiers who were fighting for Holy Russia. The Germans called the Russians barbarians, but the latter were never guilty of the disrespect for the dead shown by the Huns; until seized with the madness of the revolution, the Russians treated their dead with a respect and reverence seldom seen in a fighting army.



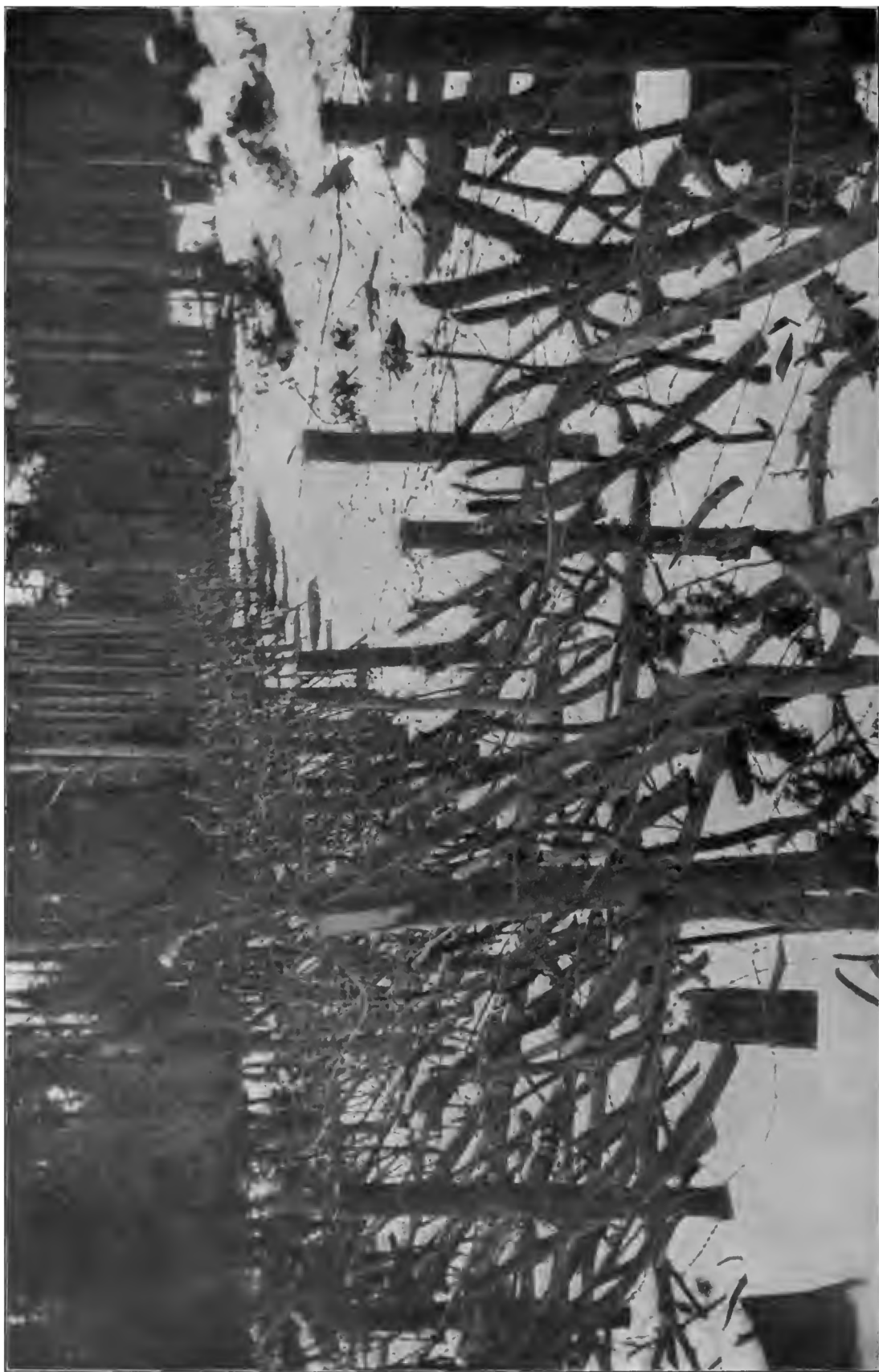
SOME TYPICAL SOLDIER GRAVES

Sometimes where the fighting had been less severe, they buried them in twos and threes. From the Baltic to Armenia, there are two million and a half Russian soldiers buried in graves like this.



A WELL-KEPT SECTION OF THE RUSSIAN FRONT BEFORE THE ARMY WAS UNDERMINED BY GERMAN PROPAGANDA

Before German propaganda began its infamous work in Russia, the front was as well kept up as the Western Front in France. There was no slackness. Wiring parties attended to their duties and saw that there were no gaps in the wire. This picture shows lines of wire which make a double barricade in front of the Russian trenches.



POINTED STAKES WERE USED TO SUPPLEMENT THE SCANTY SUPPLY OF WIRE IN MAKING THE WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS

When supplies were kept back by pro-German agents in Petrograd, headed by the Minister of War, Soukhomlinoff, the soldiers did the best they could and in many places used pointed stakes to supplement their scanty supplies of barbed wire. In 1916 most of the work on the wire was done in broad daylight. At no time had they enough supplies for effective night work.



AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN READY FOR THE ENEMY

When the German planes flew over to reconnoitre and spy out the land, they were not allowed to do so with impunity. The Russian guns were well manned by men untainted by the German propaganda that was later to destroy them. In many cases their anti-aircraft guns were antiquated and useless, but they did the best they could.



A GERMAN PLANE BROUGHT DOWN BY A RUSSIAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN

Their aim was true, as this Hun plane shows. It was brought down by one of the few modern anti-aircraft guns, the pilot being thrown out and killed while trying to make a landing. The scarcity of Russian aeroplanes can be shown by a quotation from an official communiqué: "On the Dvinsk front, there was aerial activity, a reconnaissance was carried out successfully, 'our aeroplane' returned safely."



GERMAN PRISONERS OF WAR IN SIBERIA

There are a million interned prisoners of war in Siberia alone. Men like these have been colonizing Siberia for Germany for the past three years. Many of them have married and are raising families. Recent reports stated that the trans-Siberian railway has been seized at Irkutsk by German prisoners, armed by the Bolsheviks. Eighty thousand is given as the number of Austrians and Germans giving battle to the Siberian army that is trying to restore order. Doubtless these will be joined very soon by many thousands more who are only waiting for arms to help their comrades make Siberia a German colony.



WOUNDED MEN ON THEIR WAY FROM DRESSING STATION TO FIELD HOSPITAL

The wounded often had many miles to walk from the regimental dressing station until they reached the first field hospital where they could have proper treatment. Many of them suffered untold agonies in consequence.



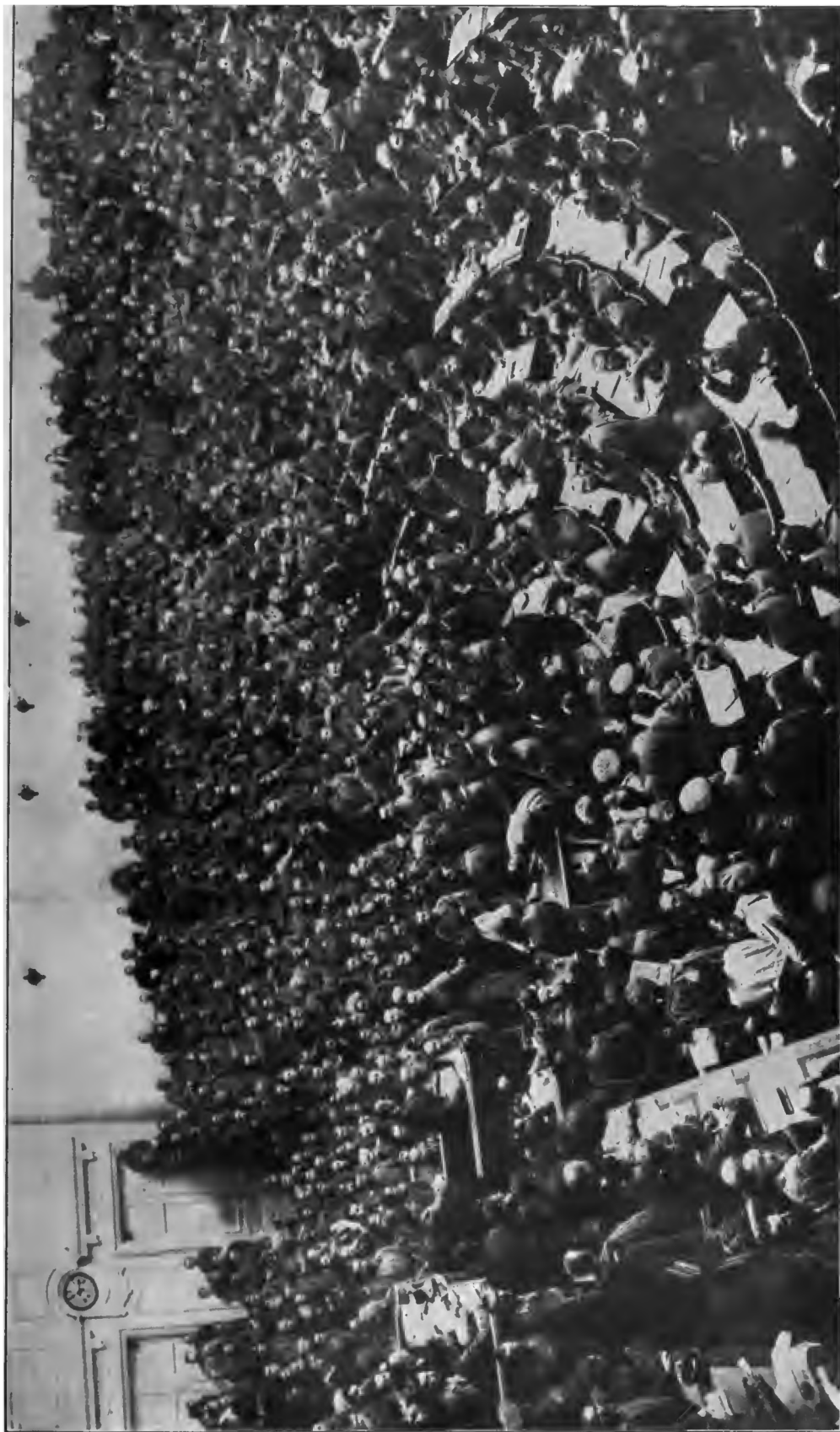
A TYPICAL GROUP OF COSSACKS

The Cossacks are a military organization composed of about ten distinct bodies. They own lands from the Ukraine on the Austrian border to the Amur River in Mongolia. Each settlement chooses a head by election; these in turn elect a man who is head of the district. The district has a Congress which elects one head of the entire organization. General Kaledine was Hetman (head-man) of the entire Cossack forces in Russia. A report of his suicide has reached America.



THERE ARE MORE DEAD THAN LIVING COSSACKS—HERE ARE SOME OF THE DEAD

In the beginning, they numbered two million and a half. They were always where the fighting was fiercest, with the result that there are only about 150,000 of them left. They fought and died for Russia. In spite of their losses and the hardships which they were forced to undergo, their loyalty never wavered until the Czar himself betrayed them.



THE DUMA IN SESSION

The Cossacks' lands were free from taxes. Each male child at birth received a small parcel of land to hold in perpetuity. The Duma, against the wishes of the Czar, decided to tax these lands. After a bitter argument, the Czar yielded. The day he signed the decree he signed his abdication, just as surely as he signed the actual document at P'skoff. The Cossacks answered him by saying: "We have defended you for the last time against your own people; when the next revolution comes, we shall fight with the people." This picture shows the Duma in session. It will be noticed that nearly every man is in uniform.



MADAME E. C. BRESHKOVSKAYA—"THE LITTLE GRANDMOTHER OF THE REVOLUTION"

That another revolution was coming, everyone knew. The people must be free. Among the many who fought and suffered for the cause of freedom one of the finest and most famous was "the little grandmother of the revolution," Madame Breshkovskaya. She was exiled to Siberia by the Czar. There she lived for many years, praying that liberty and enlightenment might some day come to her country.



THE MONK RASPUTIN, THE EVIL GENIUS OF THE OLD RÉGIME IN RUSSIA, SURROUNDED BY ADMIRING WOMEN
Among the many working for the downfall of Russia was the monk Rasputin. His popularity amongst the ladies of the court and the society women of Petrograd was great and his influence at court incredibly strong. The beginning of the new régime might be said to date from his murder by Prince Yussopoff.



THE PRINCESS VIRUBOVA, LADY-IN-WAITING TO THE CZARINA, AND THE MOST NOTORIOUS OF RASPUTIN'S WOMAN
INTIMATES AT THE COURT

Among the most notorious of the woman friends of Rasputin, was the Princess Virubova. She was arrested during the March revolution and, with other favourites of Rasputin, was kept in the fortress of Peter and Paul. They were held there until September, 1917, when they were put on a train and exiled from Russia. At Helsingfors, the Red Guard, deciding that the Russian Government had sentenced them to too light a punishment, detached from the train the carriage containing these people. They were kept there for weeks, when they seem to have dropped out of sight.



A RUSSIAN BREAD LINE GUARDED BY THE IMPERIAL POLICE

In March, 1917, it was learned by the Revolutionary Party that the pro-Germans had planned a revolution to take place very soon. This revolution was to be used as a pretext to stop the war and make a shameful peace with Germany. The people were discontented, food was scarce, and bread lines were long. This *queue* was so long that it was necessary to have police to keep order. This is one of the few pictures showing the police of the old régime.



THE FIRST VICTIMS OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

The first fighting of the Revolution took place on March 10th, on Saturday afternoon, when the streets were crowded. That changed the demonstrations of the people from bread riots into open rebellion against the Government. On Sunday the police, dressed in soldiers' uniforms, used machine guns. The dead were thick upon the streets. Before they could be carried to the morgues, the bodies were stripped of clothing and boots by the poor people who were unable to pay the outrageous prices demanded in the shops.



POLICE BARRACKS AFTER BEING STORMED AND SACKED

All the prisoners were freed, and many of the police were burned to death or otherwise killed by the mobs. For weeks, convicts held Petrograd at their mercy. The new police force, composed of volunteers with no previous experience, was unable to cope with them. Murders were committed, houses were pillaged; on one street every house was robbed of everything of value. Hold-ups took place all over the city, not only at night but in broad daylight. In time, these men were rounded up and the worst of them either shot or put back into prison.



POLICE SPIES ROUNDED UP TO BE TRIED BY THE DUMA

Those policemen who were fortunate enough to escape being beaten or burned to death were taken to the Duma to be tried. Some were disguised as soldiers, some as peasants, but no disguise was clever enough to hide them from the eyes of the people whom they had persecuted and spied upon for years. For days, the people and soldiers conducted a police hunt, rounding them out from their hiding places. The last lot were taken in St. Ysaak's Cathedral. They were caught one night by the Cossacks and killed. Their bodies were removed early the next morning. The Cossacks found six machine guns on the roof and enough ammunition to last for a month.



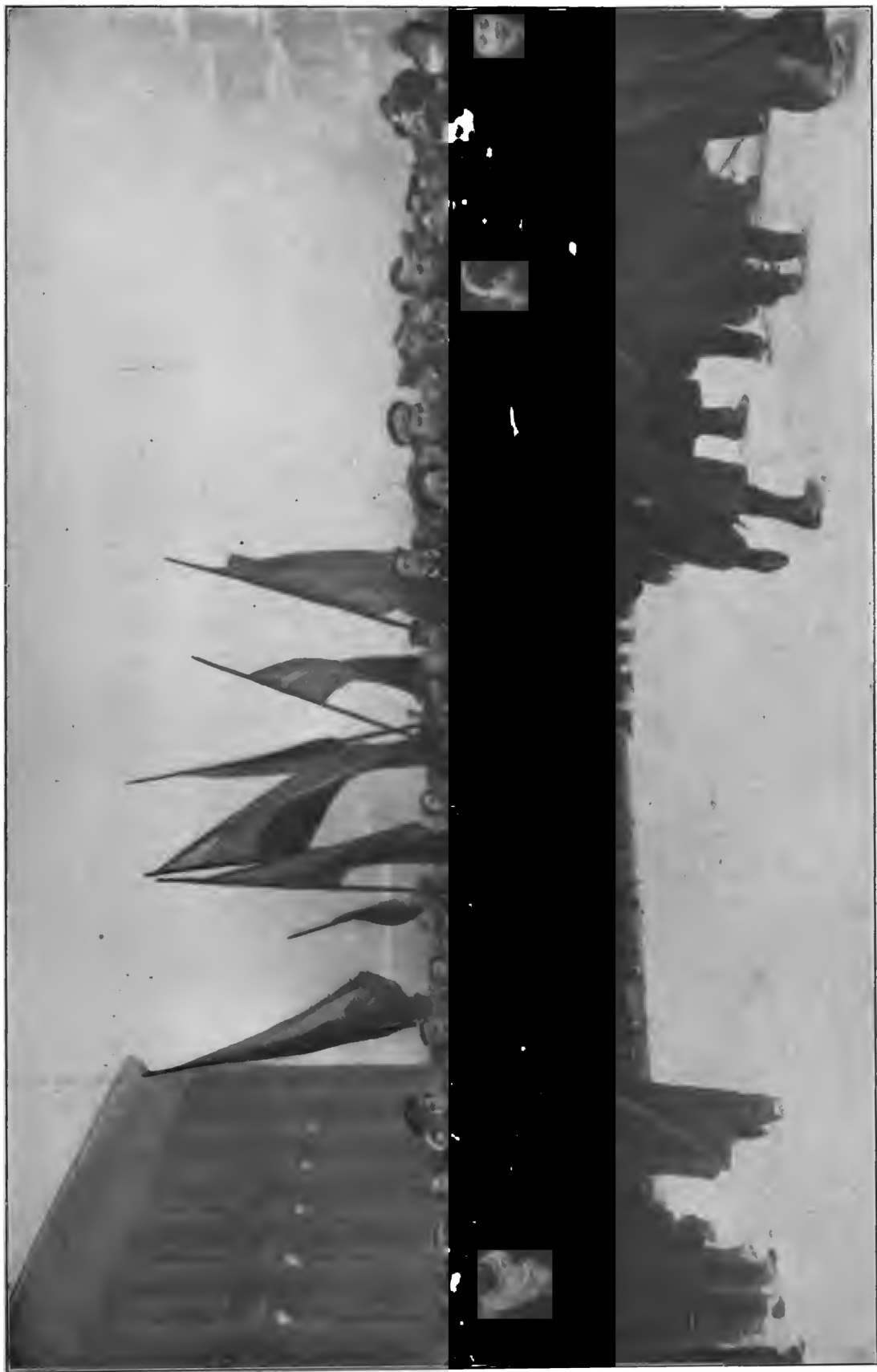
REVOLUTIONISTS MARCHING TO THE DUMA TO SWEAR ALLEGIANCE

On Monday, March 12th, early in the morning, several regiments mutinied, killed their officers, and joined the revolutionists. The greatest excitement was around the Duma. All day long, processions of victorious revolutionists marched there to swear allegiance and report as each quarter of the city was cleared of police. Men, women, and children joined in these processions. For the children it was like circus day, they were all out to see the fun.



DUMA MESSENGERS PROTECTED BY ARMED GUARDS

The Duma communicated with various parts of the city by messengers who rode in automobiles with guards of soldiers. These motors were driven at a terrific speed through the streets. One ran even more risk of being killed by the bullets that were flying in all directions.



REVOLUTIONISTS STARTING FROM THE LITEINY PROSPEKT TO ATTACK A POLICE BARRACKS

During the afternoon of Monday, the largest body of revolutionists invaded another quarter of the town where there were police barracks so well guarded as to be practically a stronghold.



THE SAME BODY OF REVOLUTIONISTS BEING CHEERED BY THE CROWDS

They marched down the Nevski Prospekt surrounded by a huge crowd of unarmed civilians who cheered them as they passed. They are shown in this picture passing the Anitchkov Palace.



POLICE BARRACKS CAPTURED AFTER A LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE

This barracks and prison was taken after a tremendous fight during which the police were either killed outright or beaten to death by the mob. The prisoners were given their liberty.



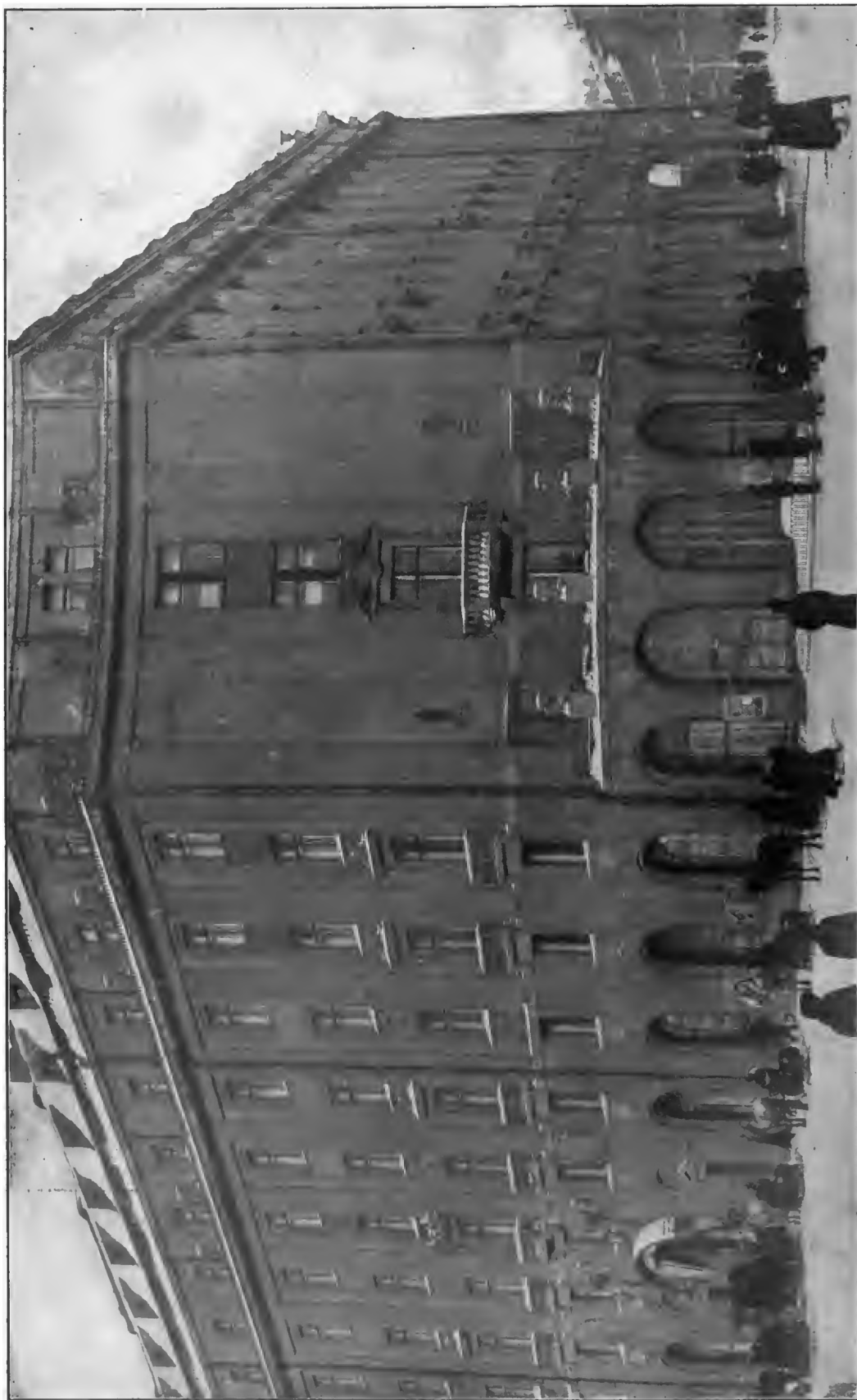
THE EMPTY CARTRIDGE CASES SHOW HOW DESPERATELY THE POLICE DEFENDED THEMSELVES

For the police it was a case of killing as many as possible before they in turn were overpowered and killed by the mob. They knew that if they were caught they would suffer a horrible death. For each day they held out, they were well paid. Their wives and families would be cared for if they were killed. They had nothing to gain by giving in because after years of oppression the mob was too bitter to show any mercy.



SOME OF THE DEAD AFTER A STREET FIGHT

After each fight, the dead were collected and left like this until carts could carry them to the morgues. The wounded had no chance at all because long before help could reach them they were frozen to death. Many who were only slightly wounded also succumbed.



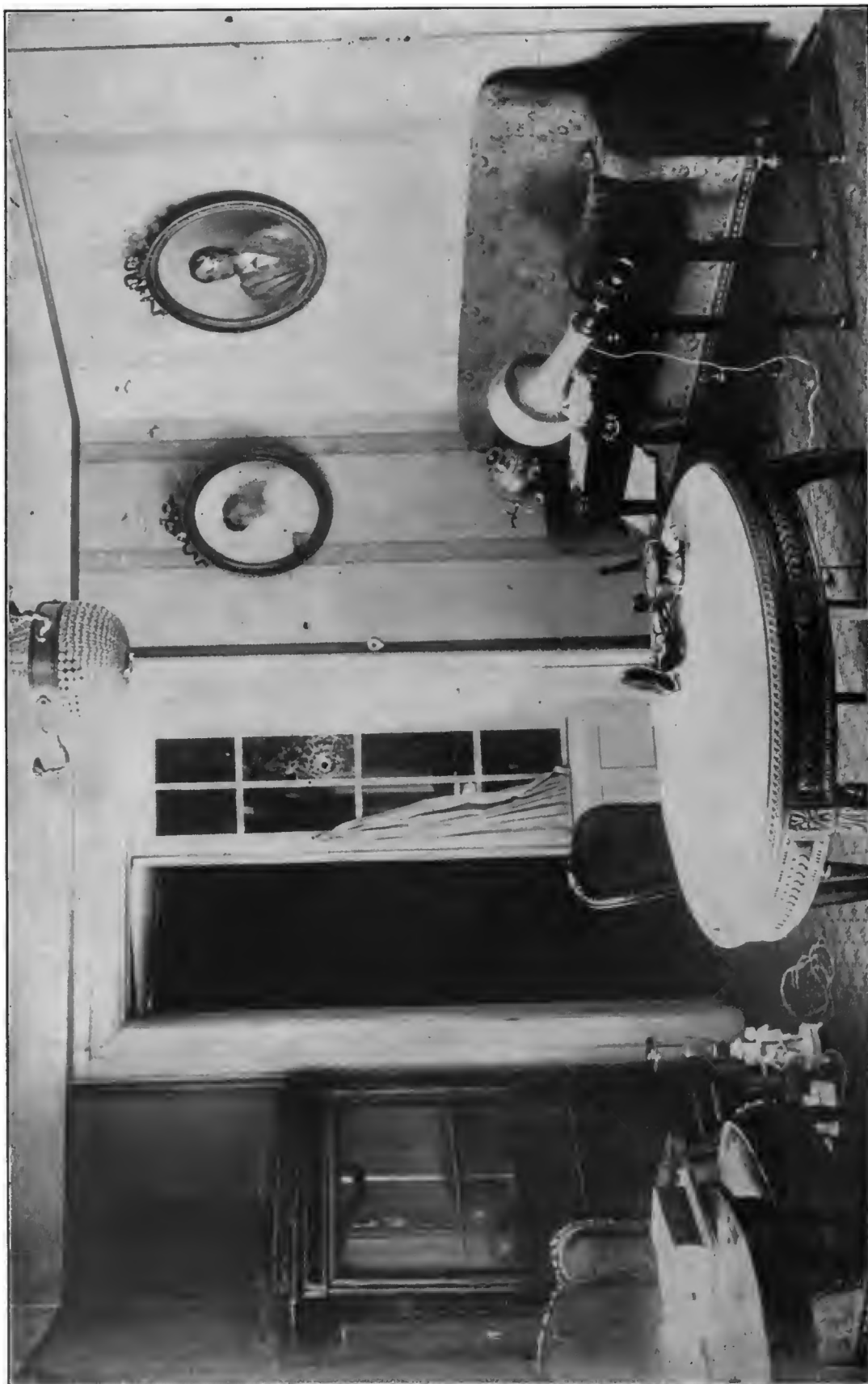
THE HOTEL ASTORIA, AFTER IT HAD BEEN SACKED BY A MOB OF REVOLUTIONISTS

Early Tuesday morning, the Hotel Astoria was sacked. While soldiers were crossing the square of St. Ysaak's, some one fired upon the revolutionists. They thought the shots had come from the hotel. This was not true because the hotel had been taken over by the Russian Government for foreign officers and their families. However, the mob didn't wait for explanations, but smashed the windows on the lower floors, and began looting the wine cellars. Had it not been for the fact that some British officers smashed the casks and bottles of wine, instead of only a few being killed, indescribable horrors would have resulted. For weeks the windows were boarded up awaiting glaziers.



THE HOTEL ASTORIA AFTER IT HAD BEEN SACKED

A corner of the lobby, with a revolutionary sentry on guard. The big stain on the carpet is blood.



CAPTAIN THOMPSON'S ROOM IN THE HOTEL ASTORIA

The bullet marks speak for themselves. The mobs stood outside and fired into the windows. Some of them took possession of a building across the street and fired into the fourth and fifth story windows. There were no foreigners killed, although some were wounded. Some Russian officers who unwisely exposed themselves at the windows were shot and their bodies dragged out by the crowd.



BODIES MARKED FOR IDENTIFICATION BY FRIENDS

Sometimes the dead were recognized by friends who would then pin slips of paper on to their clothing for the purpose of identification. Two of these bodies have been thus identified.



A GROUP OF CITY MILITIA, THE VOLUNTEER POLICE, WITH AN ARMoured CAR

A temporary police force was formed by volunteers who wore white bands with the letters C. M., meaning "city militia." They succeeded so well with commandeered armoured cars that by Thursday morning practically all the former police spies were rounded up and the revolutionists were in complete possession of the city. This quick action undoubtedly saved Petrograd from falling into a state of absolute anarchy as thousands of released criminals were roaming around, killing and stealing.



A COURT LADY CAMOUFLAGED AS A SISTER OF MERCY

Everyone wore red bands on their arms; even those who were not sympathizers with the revolutionists quickly saw that their only chance of safety was to shout for freedom. Many ladies who formerly had been friends of the Czarina put red flags on their motors and wore Sister of Mercy head-dresses. In this way they were able to go about the city comparatively free from molestation. Two of these ladies wore Red Cross costumes and put a Red Cross flag on their motor. Their car was stopped by a mob and they were asked to take care of a man who had been horribly wounded. The ladies were forced to descend and at least try to help the wounded man. As soon as they saw the blood, they both screamed and fainted. They escaped with their lives but their motor was taken from them and their Red Cross uniforms torn off their backs.



A TRUCKLOAD OF EXCITED SOLDIERS

For days, trucks like this were a common sight. When the soldiers became excited, they would fire into the air, frightening the people on the streets. They were literally out of their heads.



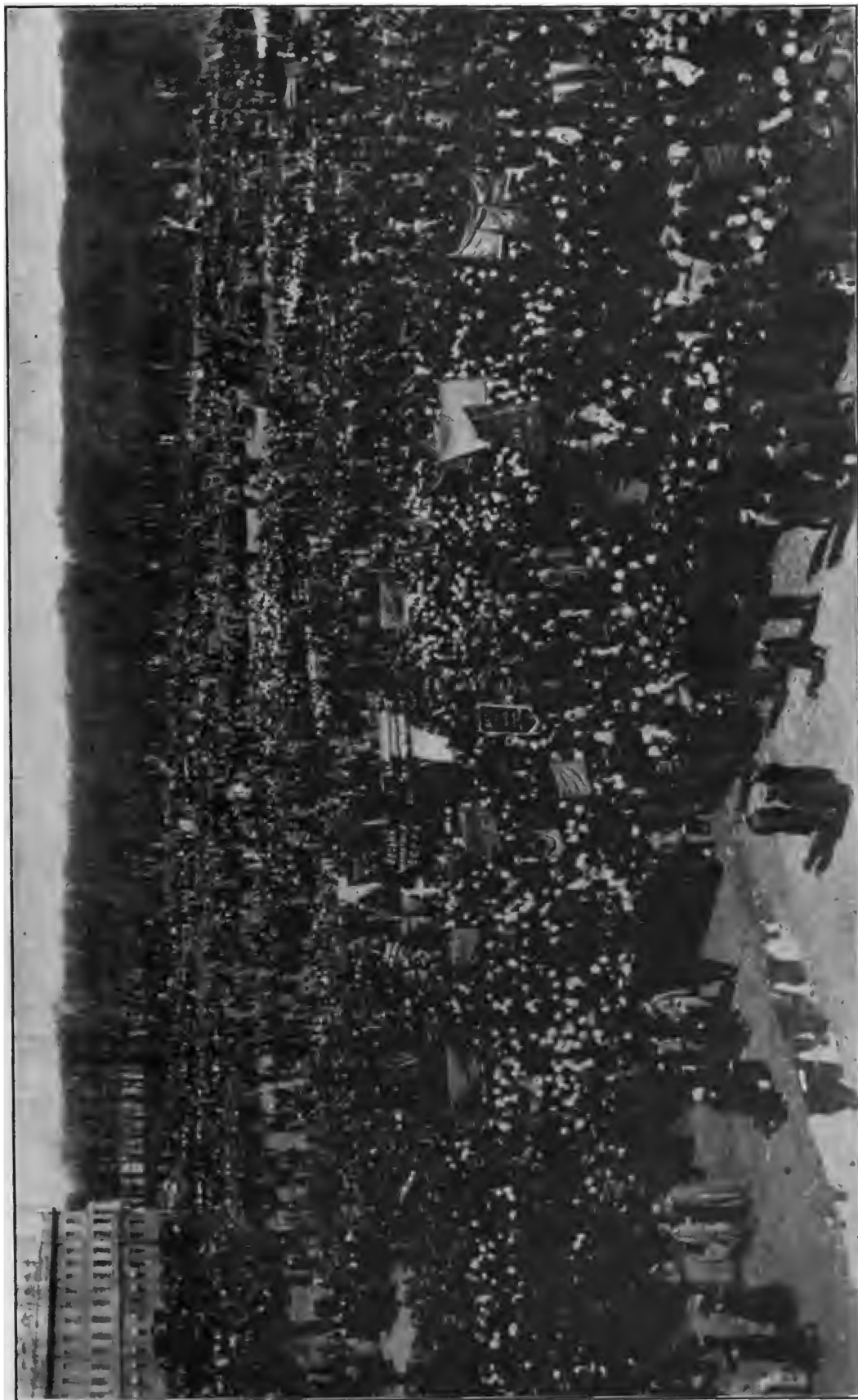
"THE LITTLE GRANDMOTHER OF THE REVOLUTION" BROUGHT BACK IN TRIUMPH FROM EXILE

One of the first things accomplished was the liberation of political prisoners. The little "grandmother of the revolution" was brought back from Siberia in triumph. The dream of her life was being accomplished. All she hoped for was to live until the people had begun to reap the benefits of the freedom they were fighting for.



THIS IS ONE OF THE EVER-SWELLING BREAD LINES

As spring advanced, in spite of the fact that the Russian people were their own masters, the bread lines grew, instead of decreasing. In the newspapers every day advertisements asked for a "queue" maid, that is, a woman whose work would consist of nothing except to stand in line for bread, sugar, and in fact groceries of any kind. The poor people who had no servants were forced to stand in line from one and two in the morning until sometimes noon the next day, only to be told that the supplies had given out and they would have to wait until the afternoon baking was finished.



A GREAT PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION IN THE DISPUTE BETWEEN THE DUMA AND THE SOVIET

Those who had been killed in the revolution were to be given a public funeral. The Duma wanted them buried in the centre of the great parade grounds, the Field of Mars. The Soviet said that the square of the Winter Palace was the place. After wrangling over this for nearly four weeks, and making it the subject of many demonstrations like this, the Duma won. The day was set and the funeral took place.



BURYING ON THE FIELD OF MARS THOSE WHO FELL IN THE REVOLUTION

Two hundred of them were buried in the four corners of the hollow square. The parades formed at nine in the morning from various parts of the city, all coming together at the foot of the Nevski Prospekt. Over a million people marched that day in honour of the dead. All day long they marched up the Nevski Prospekt. In companies, eight ranks deep, sixteen abreast, they marched singing the song of the dead. Students were marshals of the parade carrying white wands as badges of office. To stop the parade they raised their wands, to start it they waved them.



THE BEGINNING OF A QUARREL THAT DIVIDED A REGIMENT

Parades became the order of the day. All branches of industry were organized and formed committees. The slightest difference of opinion was a pretext for a row. Arguments ended in fights, that in turn didn't stop until blood had been shed. This is the beginning of one fight that divided a regiment. It began with a remark made and contradicted. Sides were taken, the argument became heated, and blows ensued.



A PARADE IN ADVOCACY OF A VIGOROUS OFFENSIVE AGAINST GERMANY

The first few months after the revolution by far the greater per cent. of the army was in favour of carrying on the war. As time went on, however, they became disheartened. German propaganda insidiously demoralized them and parades like this became fewer and fewer.



A SO-CALLED SOCIALIST "STOP-THE-WAR" MEETING

At first the agitators were moderate in their demonstrations; they were allowing the people to calm down a little before they began their propaganda of "divide the land." These meetings were invariably started by pro-German agents. Thousands of these men swarmed into Russia immediately after the revolution. They were well paid and in turn paid others well. There seemed to be no end to the money they were willing to spend. It is estimated that the money spent by Germany the first few weeks after the revolution on propaganda alone amounted to 48,000,000 marks.



LOYAL SOLDIERS ABOUT TO BREAK UP A DISLOYAL MEETING

Soldiers loyal to Russia and the Allies would sometimes break up these Socialistic meetings by charging them in motor trucks. But what could a handful of soldiers do against thousands of German spies who had millions of roubles to spend?



AN UNARMED REGIMENT PROTESTING

This regiment started off unarmed to demonstrate against German propaganda.



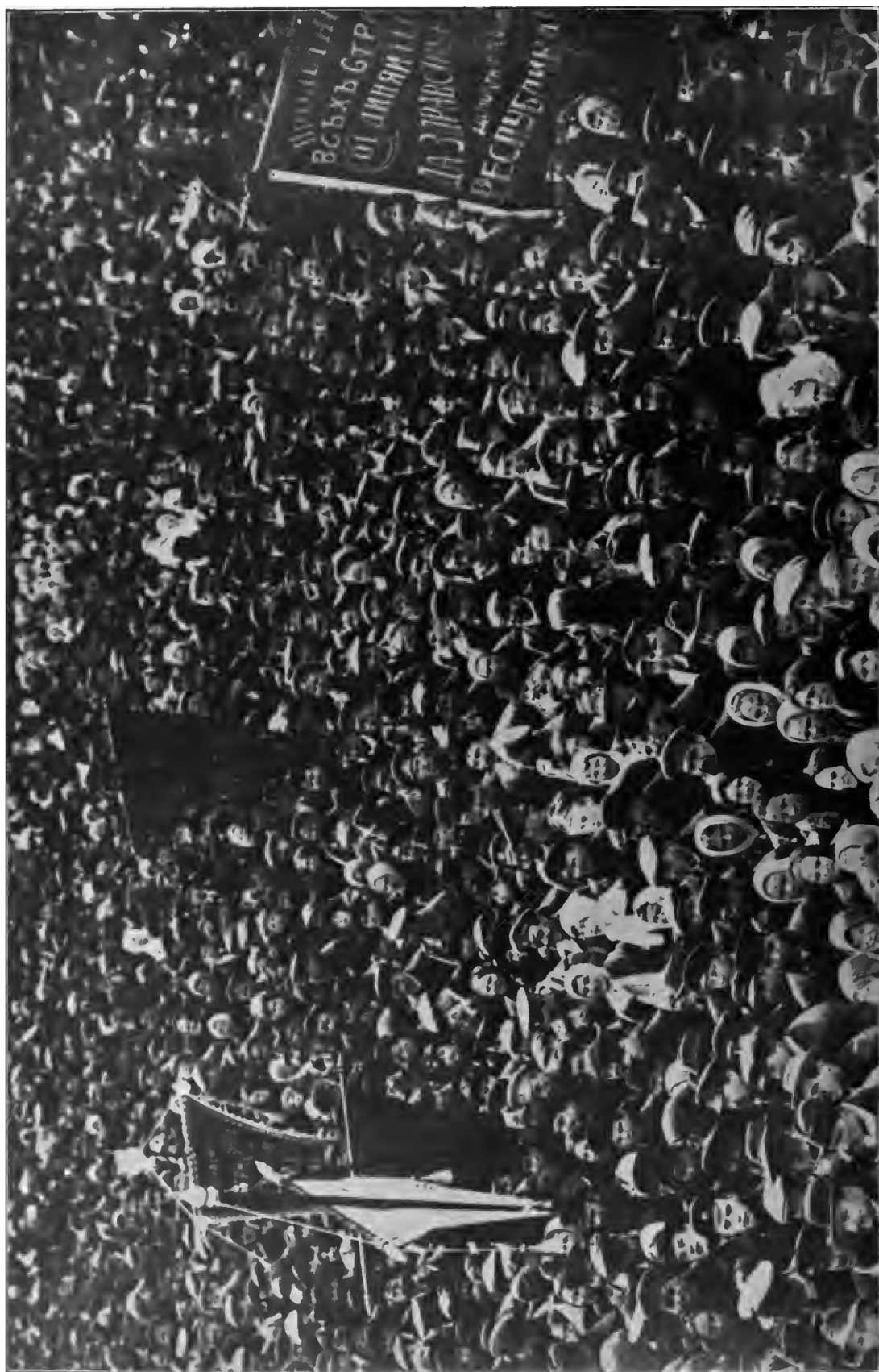
A LOYAL OFFICER ADDRESSING HIS MEN

Their officers, loyal to the revolution, worked day and night to counteract the pernicious doctrines that were being spread by anarchists, who took their orders direct from Berlin.



A TYPICAL MOUJIK SOLDIER

Millions of men of this type were willing to be taught. For months, all they heard was the German side of the question; the Allies, through stupidity or blindness, never even attempted to reach these men. It is no wonder that in the end they were contaminated and led astray.



TO MAKE AND LISTEN TO SPEECHES BECAME THE CHIEF OCCUPATION OF THE PEOPLE OF PETROGRAD

All work was at a standstill, the main occupation of the proletariat was to parade, make speeches, or listen to them, and then parade again. As people began to take sides more definitely, and as their ideas became crystallized, these parades became less peaceable.



A LABOUR DAY LOYALTY DEMONSTRATION AT THE HOTEL ASTORIA

Because it was supposed to be a hotbed of imperialism, the management of this hotel was always very eager to demonstrate loudly in favour of the Republic. On Labour Day they had gorgeous banners hung, telling everyone that the Astoria was loyal to the Revolution. It will be noticed that the lower windows are still boarded up.



VOLUNTEERS FOR THE FRONT

Some regiments, to prove their patriotism, volunteered to go to the front. They were splendid men, willing to die, that Russia might be free.



DEPARTURE OF A REGIMENT THAT HAD VOLUNTEERED TO GO TO THE FRONT

They were given a tremendous send-off by other troops who marched unarmed, to the station. Each of these loyal regiments that went to the front left a gap that was filled by another regiment, composed of men who were more radical. In this way Petrograd was practically denuded of loyal troops and the barracks became full of men who were out-and-out radicals; indeed, one might almost say, anarchists.



RUSSIAN SOLDIERS ON THE FIRING LINE

At that time, along the entire front, the armies were quiet. Their time was to come later on. The soldiers were more occupied in forming committees than they were in fighting the enemy. That was the serious business of the day which gradually usurped all power until even the colonel of a regiment had to take orders from the Soldiers' Committee instead of giving them.

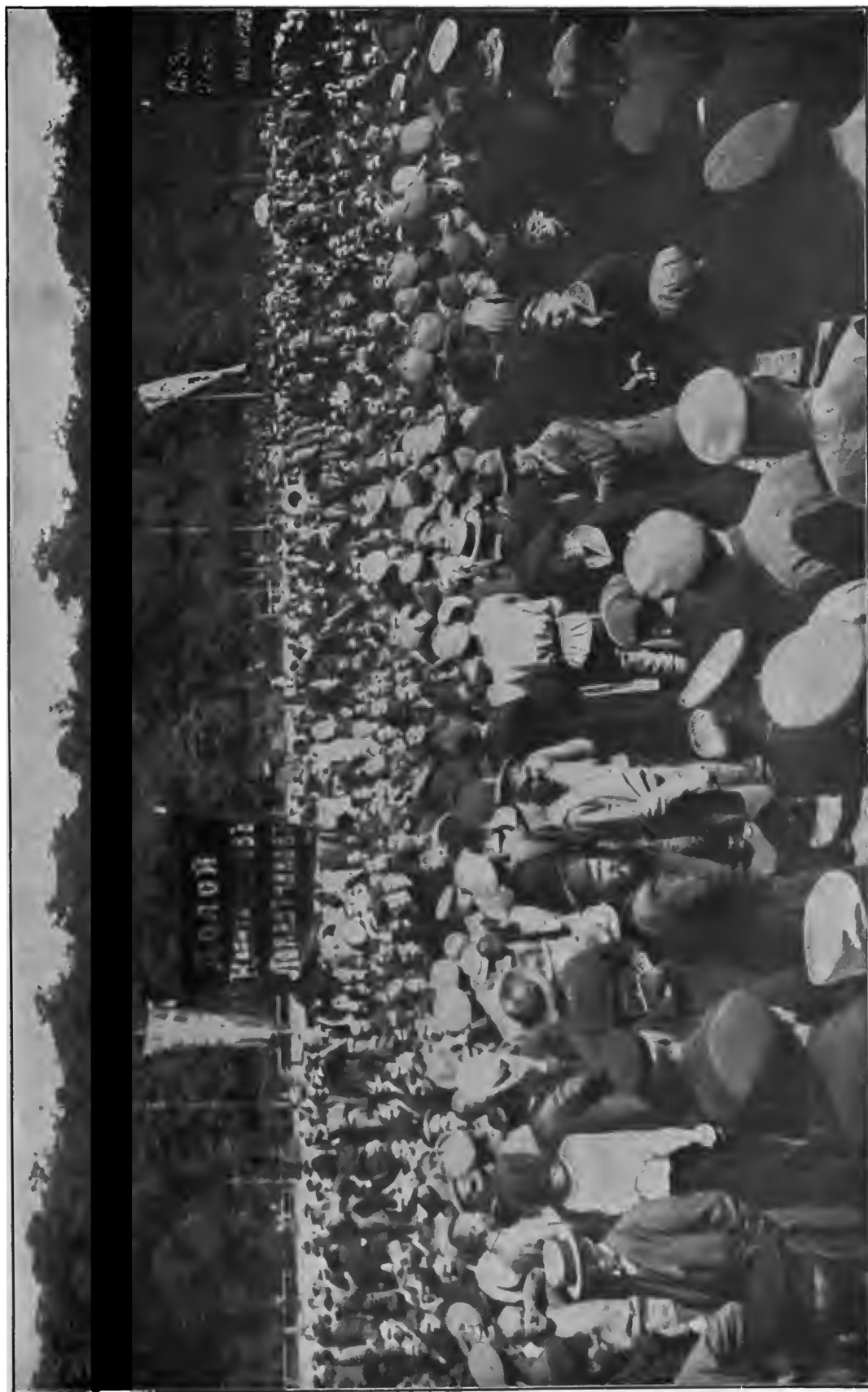


A SILENT GUN AND IDLE GUNNERS

The guns were silent; there was no one to give orders; in fact, from one end to the other of the front no one knew quite what to do. These guns are camouflaged against aeroplane observation. Not that that was really of any use because the Germans had so many spies inside the Russian lines that they knew the exact emplacement of every gun along the front.

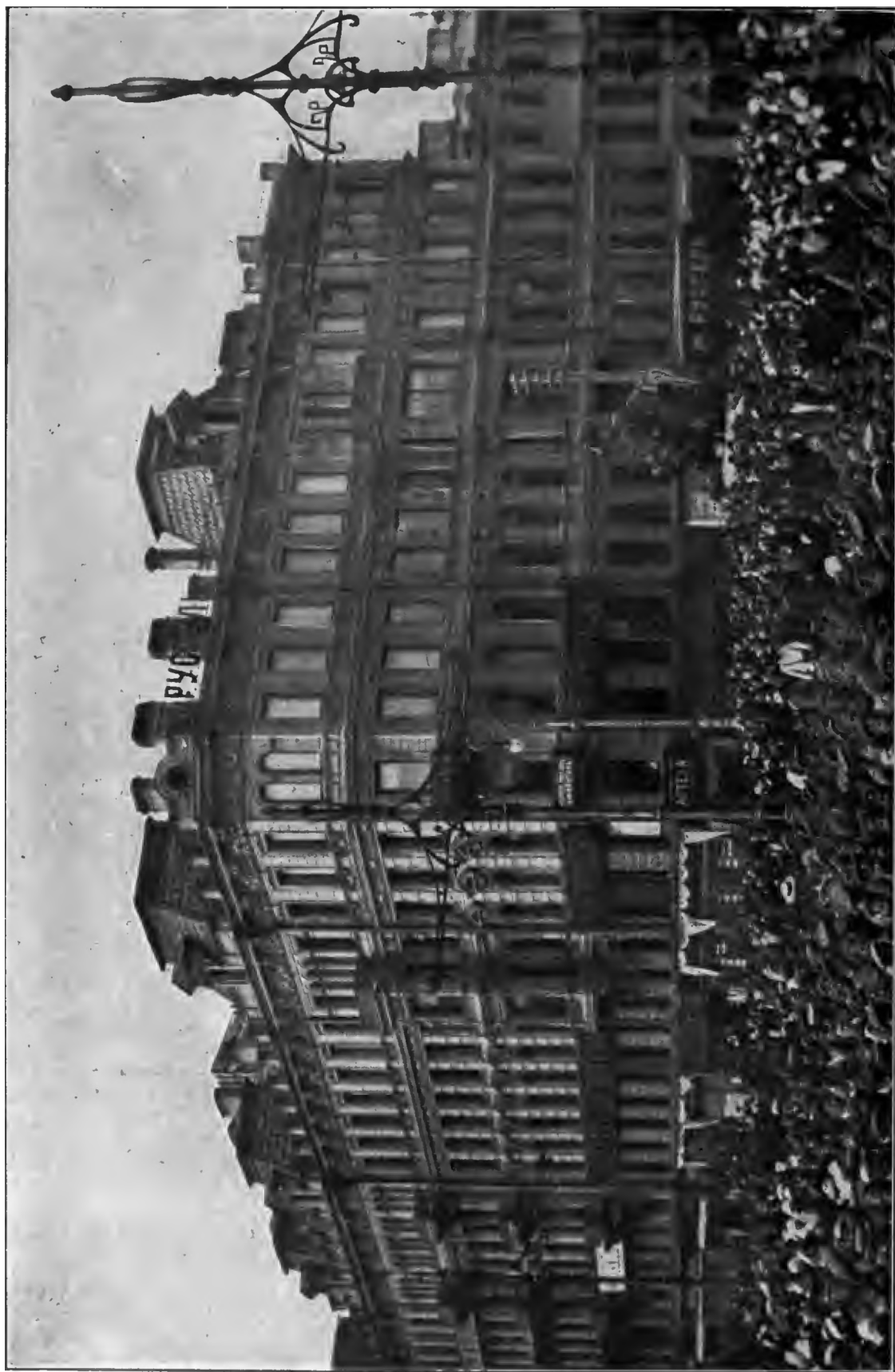


THE RUSSIAN FRONT WAS QUIET WHILE THE POISON GAS OF GERMAN PROPAGANDA WAS DOING ITS DEADLY WORK. Rifle grenades were about the heaviest artillery used. Germany was keeping quiet, awaiting the effect of her propaganda which she knew in time would have the result she desired.



ONE OF THE DEMONSTRATIONS AGAINST THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT WHICH ALARMED MARIA BOCHIKARIEVA

She was alarmed at the demonstrations against the Government, and foresaw the danger of allowing Russia to drift into the hands of the anarchists. She had seen enough at the front to know that without discipline, the army would quickly become disorganized. All through the terrible summer and fall of 1917 she showed true patriotism and was passionately loyal to the Provisional Government.



THE FIRST OF MAY—THE DAY OF THE ANARCHISTS
Bloodshed was averted only by the appearance in the streets of thousands of unarmed soldiers.



A "DOWN-WITH-THE-CAPITALISTS!" PARADE

Banners appeared inscribed, "Down with the Capitalists!" Men, women, and children joined in these parades, many of whom could not even read what was on the banners.



A "DOWN-WITH-THE-GOVERNMENT!" PARADE FINANCED BY GERMANY

German money was spent right and left; ten roubles was paid to each man who was willing to march and shout, "Down with the Government! Stop the War!"



RADICAL ORATORS, FINANCED BY BERLIN, ADDRESSING THE CROWDS
Speakers became bolder and, prompted by Berlin, gave expression to even more radical views.



THOSE WHO SPOKE FOR RUSSIA HAD NO FINANCIAL BACKING

At first the crowds were willing to listen to both sides of the question, but Russians, speaking for Russia, had no money to back up their statements. "Liberty" was the watchword. It was quite natural that men who had never known freedom of any kind should confuse liberty with license. Having no precedents to go by, they didn't even consider radical their plans to divide the land and take possession of all industries. Of course these measures were encouraged by Germans who foresaw the chaos that would result.



GROUPS OF RUSSIANS LISTENING TO THE PRO GERMAN ARGUMENTS

At all hours of the day one could find groups listening to arguments. In the centre of these groups, invariably one would find a civilian arguing for Germany and a soldier doing his best to answer him. Those who knew the danger of German domination, struggled bravely against the overwhelming tide of German propaganda. I saw a sailor begging and pleading with tears running down his face that the people should not listen to what the German agents were telling them. But the other side had too much money and he was finally silenced by pro-Germans in the crowd, who threatened to beat him to death.



THE WINTER PALACE AS A HOSPITAL

The Winter Palace, then used as a hospital, was the scene of many demonstrations. Soldiers who had fought and been wounded for Russia, had the pleasure of standing on the balconies and listening to the most brazen German propaganda.



RUSSIANS MARCHING WITH BANNERS "MADE IN GERMANY"

Red cloth for banners could not be found, it had all been used up. Lenin, hearing of this, had banners specially made in Germany and sent to Petrograd to be used in these parades.



LISTENING TO SPEECHES ON FREEDOM INSTEAD OF WORKING AND FIGHTING TO WIN IT

Is it any wonder that the output of munition works and other factories dwindled down to 5% of normal? Men, women, and children spent their time listening to speeches that began with "Tovarishi" (Comrades), and said much of "Svobodia Roccia" (free Russia).



GRADUALLY THE LOYAL SOLDIERS SUCH AS THESE WERE SENT TO THE FRONT

As time went on those soldiers who were keenest for an offensive, were distributed among other regiments, and sent to the front, leaving Petrograd in the hands of pro-Germans and anarchists



COSSACKS GOING TO TAKE OVER A POSITION WHICH HAD BEEN ABANDONED BY OTHER RUSSIAN TROOPS

The Bolsheviks each day grew stronger and, knowing that among their opponents they would always find the Cossacks, they used their influence to have these splendid men kept at the front. Here they are riding to take up a position which had been previously held by troops who now had gone home to demand their share in the distribution of the land. It is due to the Cossacks and the Battalions of Death that there was any Russian front at all during 1917.



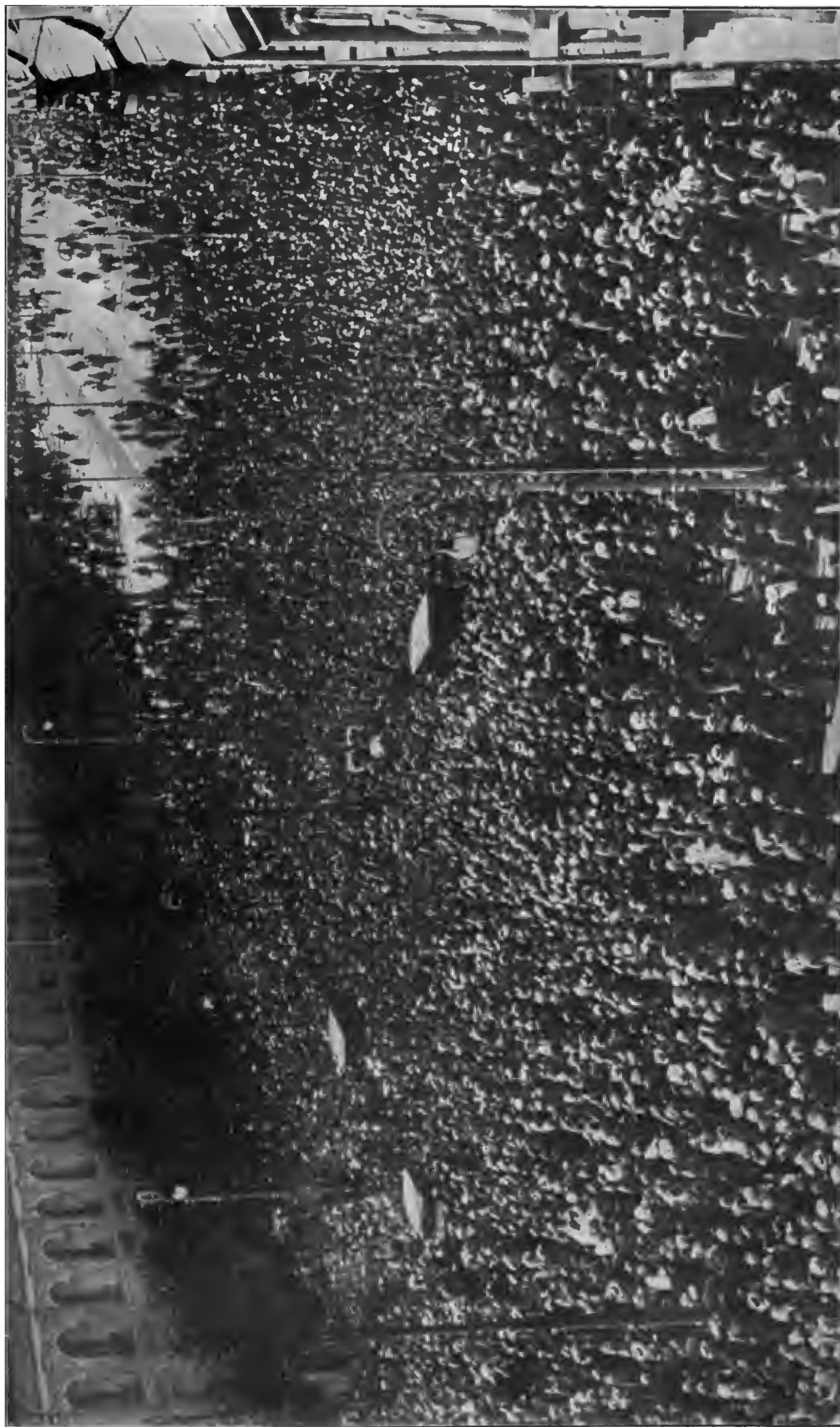
WOUNDED MEN FROM THE FRONT HEARING OF THE OVERTHROW OF THE CZAR

It took longer for the revolutionary doctrines to reach the front. Men returning wounded, listened eagerly at wayside stations to the story of the winning of freedom for Russia.



LOYAL RUSSIAN SOLDIERS AT MESS

These loyal men who had gone to the front knew that they had done their duty and were happy. Even though their diet was black bread and cabbage soup made in the large field kitchens, they were not discontented.



A THRONG OF EXCITED AND BEWILDERED PEOPLE WHOM GERMANY WAS PERVERTING AND THE ALLIES NEGLECTING

These people showed no anti-foreign sentiment, they were merely drunk with freedom. They were bewildered and did not know which way to turn. Germany saw her opportunity and turned them in the way in which she wanted them to go, without opposition from the Allies. One opportunity after another was lost; each time the anarchists made a demonstration, they strengthened their position. Kerensky did nothing to stop them. The Allied newspapers that reached Russia contained nothing but congratulations and praises for the brave Russians who had so splendidly won freedom for their country.



COLONEL EUGENE HURD OF SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WHO DID MUCH FOR RUSSIA

Colonel Eugene Hurd, of Seattle, Washington, was one of a few Americans, who by their individual efforts, did a tremendous amount of good. He volunteered in the beginning of the war and after two years' work in a surgical flying column, was given charge of a large Red Cross field hospital. He was beloved and respected not only by the soldiers under him, but by all the people in the neighbouring country. They came to him with their children from miles around.



PEASANT WOMEN BRINGING THEIR SICK CHILDREN TO THE AMERICAN DOCTOR

Every day the nurses would find peasant women with babies looking for Dr. Hurd. He was never too busy to help them. It was the first time many of these people had even seen a doctor, much less been treated by one.



DR. E. H. EGBERT, AN AMERICAN SURGEON, AND HIS STAFF

Dr. Egbert, who went to Russia in 1914, was caused great annoyance by spies. Two of his doctors were Russian pro-Germans and one of the Russian nurses in the picture was an active spy. There are few men who understand the Russian peasant soldier as well as this American surgeon who devoted over three years to their welfare. Dr. Egbert stands to the right of the officer whose hands are on his sword hilt.



THE MOTOR AMBULANCES OF THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL SERVICE IN RUSSIA

These were among the few motor ambulances along the entire Russian front. For the most part the transportation service was very primitive.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MALCOLM C. GROW, A PHILADELPHIA DOCTOR.

Dr. Malcolm C. Grow, of Philadelphia, was the only American in Russia who was a regimental doctor. He worked with the first Siberian division for more than two years. Every time they went over the top, he went with them. He was wounded and suffered from shell shock. He was decorated with the soldier's Cross of St. George, an almost unheard-of honour for a foreigner and rare even for a Russian. He won the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Russian army.



THE MAKESHIFT FOR AMBULANCES ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT

Conditions in the hospitals were different from those on the western front. There were no motor ambulances with the exception of a few belonging to the American unit. Two-wheeled carts were used, into which five and six men were crowded. Sometimes these jolting vehicles had to be driven for many miles. Into them infectious cases, men with gangrene, all kinds and conditions were piled, to be herded together for hours.



SOMETIMES THERE WAS NOT ROOM FOR THE WOUNDED EVEN IN THESE ROUGH CARTS--THEN THEY HAD TO WALK

Here is a soldier, who, by the aid of a big stick, has tramped to the hospital, although wounded in the leg.



A FOREST DRESSING STATION WITH A LINE OF AMBULANCE CARTS APPROACHING WITH WOUNDED

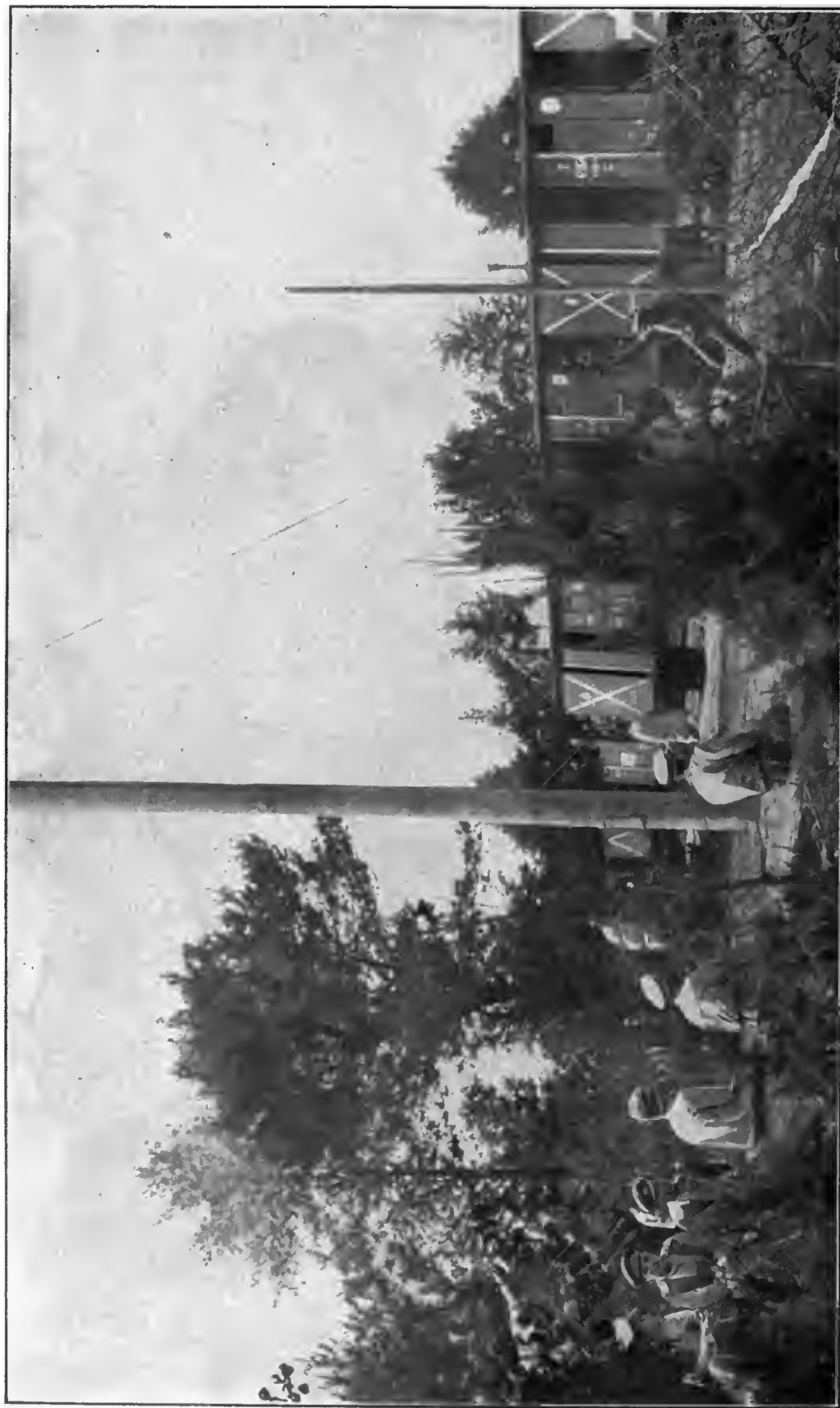
These vehicles bumped over the so-called roads to large clearings in the forests, where the regimental dressing stations were situated. There, their wounds were washed, disinfected, and re-bandaged, and the men sent on in carts again to the field hospital. When they were too badly wounded to be moved, they were kept at the regimental dressing station. Many men have died from gangrene and infectious wounds at these stations, because there was no means of sending them on to the field hospital where operations could be performed and where the wounds could be properly drained.



UNLOADING THE WOUNDED FROM THE MAKESHIFT AMBULANCES AT A FIELD HOSPITAL



CARRYING WOUNDED FROM A PRIMITIVE AMBULANCE TO A FIELD HOSPITAL TENT



ORDINARY FREIGHT CARS WERE USED AS AMBULANCE TRAINS

In these improvised ambulance trains the absence of a connecting corridor prevented the nurses or doctors in charge from going from one to the other to render assistance on the way to the clearing station. If bandages slipped, there was no one to stop the hemorrhage; if fever patients became delirious, there was no one to give them a sedative. There they were, and there they had to stay for a journey of twenty or thirty miles over temporary roadbeds.



DONALD C. THOMPSON, WITH THREE OF COLONEL HURD'S ORDERLIES

The man on the left was head orderly. The man on the other side of Thompson looked after all the clerical work connected with the evacuation of the wounded. The man on the extreme right was one of the orderlies used in the surgery. All three were splendid workers and fine men. They refused to have anything to do with the soldiers' committees and it was partly owing to them that Colonel Hurd was able to keep things running fairly smooth at his hospital.



WAITING TO BE PUT ON BOARD THE EVACUATION TRAIN
These freight cars made up the trains that ran from the field hospitals to the clearing stations.



THE SISTER OF MERCY IN CHARGE OF AN EVACUATION TRAIN CALLING A ROLL OF THE WOUNDED
The Russian wounded were not often so well cared for, as shown elsewhere in this book.



AFTER A GAS ATTACK—TO COMBAT WHICH THEY HAD NO GAS MASKS

This is part of the result of one small gas attack that took place on the Dvinsk front. The dead were laid out in rows awaiting burial.



IN TENTS SUCH AS THIS THE SLIGHTLY GASED WERE TREATED

For those who were only slightly gassed, tents were used where they could get the maximum amount of fresh air and rest. The orderly carrying the man is using the one-arm grip. In this way, and with one arm only, a man unable to walk can be easily carried. The American medical service is teaching its men several grips, of which this is one.



A TYPICAL AUSTRIAN PRISONER

This one comes from Meran. He could speak French, Italian, German, English, and was learning Russian. The Austrians are not hated in Russia, the hatred is kept for the Germans.



FLORENCE MACLEOD HARPER, STAFF WAR CORRESPONDENT FOR *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, AS A NURSE IN RUSSIA

Florence MacLeod Harper, taking a lesson on the balalaika. She was surgical nurse at the field hospital of which Colonel Hurd was the commanding officer. On fine days as many men as possible were moved outside into the fresh air; although this entailed a lot of extra work for the orderlies, I never heard one of them grumble.



A TYPICAL FIELD HOSPITAL

Field hospitals were not luxurious châteaux such as one finds in France, but buildings of pine boards put up by the soldiers themselves in the forests. They were protected from rain by tar paper on the roofs. After a wind or rain storm this paper would have to be mended. There were no screens on the windows, until, with the help of some of the nurses, gauze was put up. In winter they were bitterly cold, and in the summer they were stifling. The men on the bench are peasant soldier patients, but those in front of the door are some of the orderlies.



SOME OF THE WOMEN SOLDIERS IN THE BATTALION OF DEATH

While things were going from bad to worse at the front, Maria Bochkarieva was progressing in Petrograd. Women volunteered so eagerly that at the end of six weeks there were 5,000 enlisted in the capital alone.



DRILLING THE BATTALION OF DEATH

They cut their hair, and were eager to learn as quickly as possible in order to go to the front and fight for Russia.



MRS. EMMELINE PANKHURST AND MARIA BOCHKARIEVA

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, who had arrived in Russia in June, showed her appreciation of the wonderful sacrifice made by the women of the Battalion of Death by becoming an ardent champion of Maria Bochkarieva. The latter, in turn, appreciated Mrs. Pankhurst's sympathy, and a warm friendship sprang up between these two leaders of women



THREE PEASANT GIRLS BROUGHT BY THEIR OLD FATHER TO VOLUNTEER

Women of all classes volunteered. This family of three sisters was brought in by their ninety-four-year-old father who had no sons to fight for Russia. Although he was cross-eyed, he had the right idea and his heart was in the right place. He also had a sense of humour because he said that as he had failed to have sons, it was up to his daughters to carry on the war.



THEIR OLD FATHER WHO HAD NO SONS TO FIGHT FOR RUSSIA



COMRADES IN ARMS

Women forgot social distinctions. They became comrades, fighting for a common cause. The woman on the left was a street walker before she enlisted; the one on the right, a daughter of a professor from Moscow.



SOME HAD UNIFORMS AND SOME HAD NOT

As far as possible uniforms were given to them by the Kerensky Government, but the scarcity of material and labour made it difficult to equip them all



DRILLING WITH AND WITHOUT EQUIPMENT

They did not wait, however, for boots and rifles. They drilled with whatever arms and in whatever clothes they had.



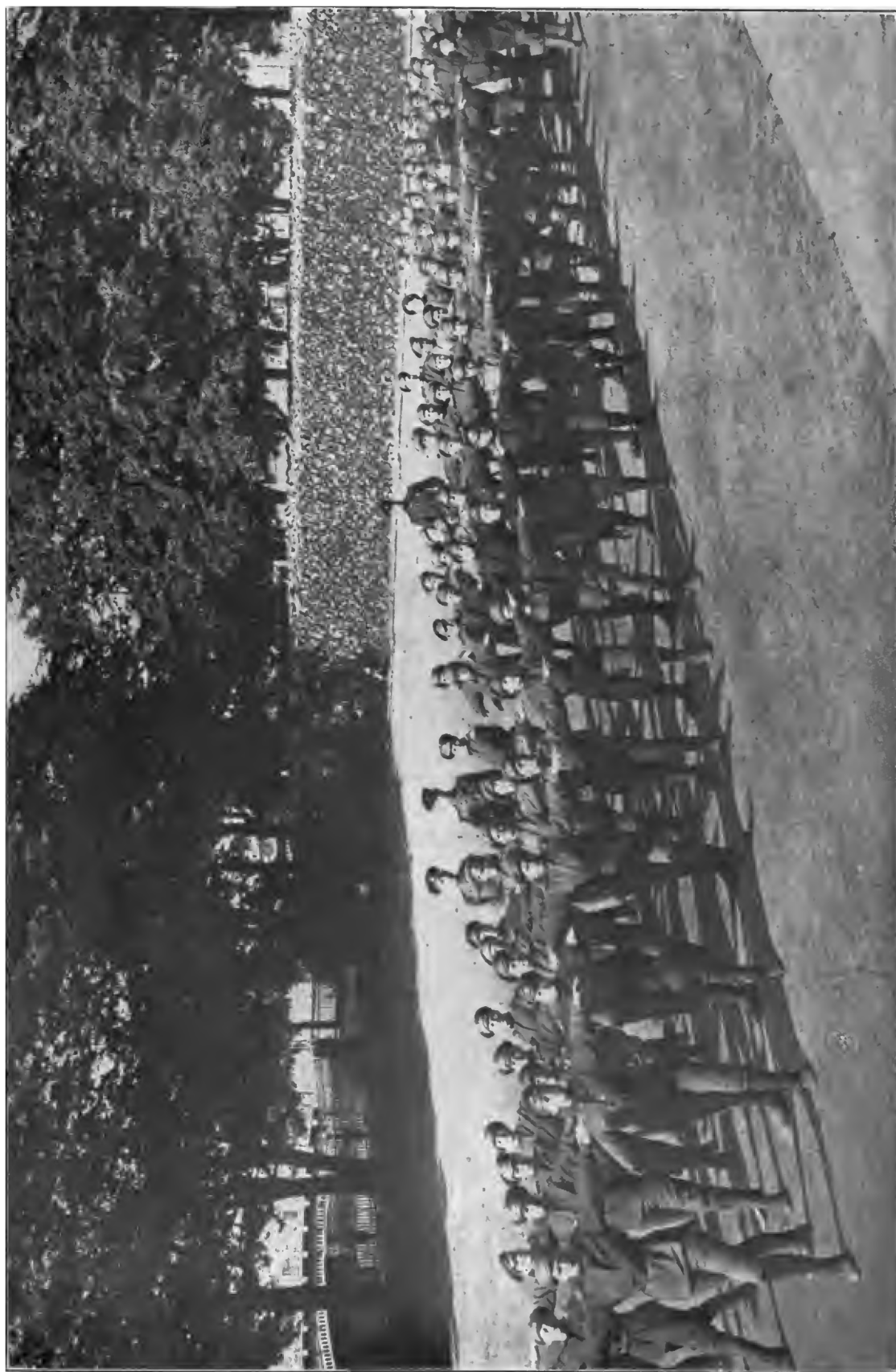
A SERGEANT DRILLING TWO SQUADS OF WOMEN

Some of the best drill sergeants from Petrograd were detailed to drill them. These men showed a spirit no less splendid than that of the women. They said they never had recruits so easy to teach, and they taught them carefully and patiently.



MARIA BOCHKARIEVA WAS A STRICT DISCIPLINARIAN

The infamous Ukase Pervi (order number one) issued by Kerensky during the Revolution, telling soldiers they need not salute their superior officers, was disregarded by this woman. She insisted upon a discipline as strict as that of the old régime. Mrs. Pankhurst was a frequent visitor to the barracks.



A SECTION OF THE BATTALION OF DEATH AT PHYSICAL DRILL

The routine of their training was the same as that of the men soldiers and their drills were of the same character.



THE DINNER SQUAD OF THE BATTALION OF DEATH

They did the same fatigue duty as the men. This is a picture of the dinner squad carrying the soup from the kitchens to the mess.



SOME OF THE WOMEN SOLDIERS OFF DUTY

They learned the same dances and marching songs as the men soldiers; their hours of play were as few and they enjoyed them as thoroughly.



MARIA BOCHKARIEVA WATCHING TWO OF HER GIRL SOLDIERS WRESTLE
Bochkarieva, at the extreme left, can be seen looking on and thoroughly enjoying the wrestling match. She encouraged this spirit of play.



AN EARLY LESSON IN RIFLE PRACTICE

As soon as possible, they were equipped with rifles and taught how to use them. This was not easy because, naturally, they had the woman's instinctive fear of firearms.

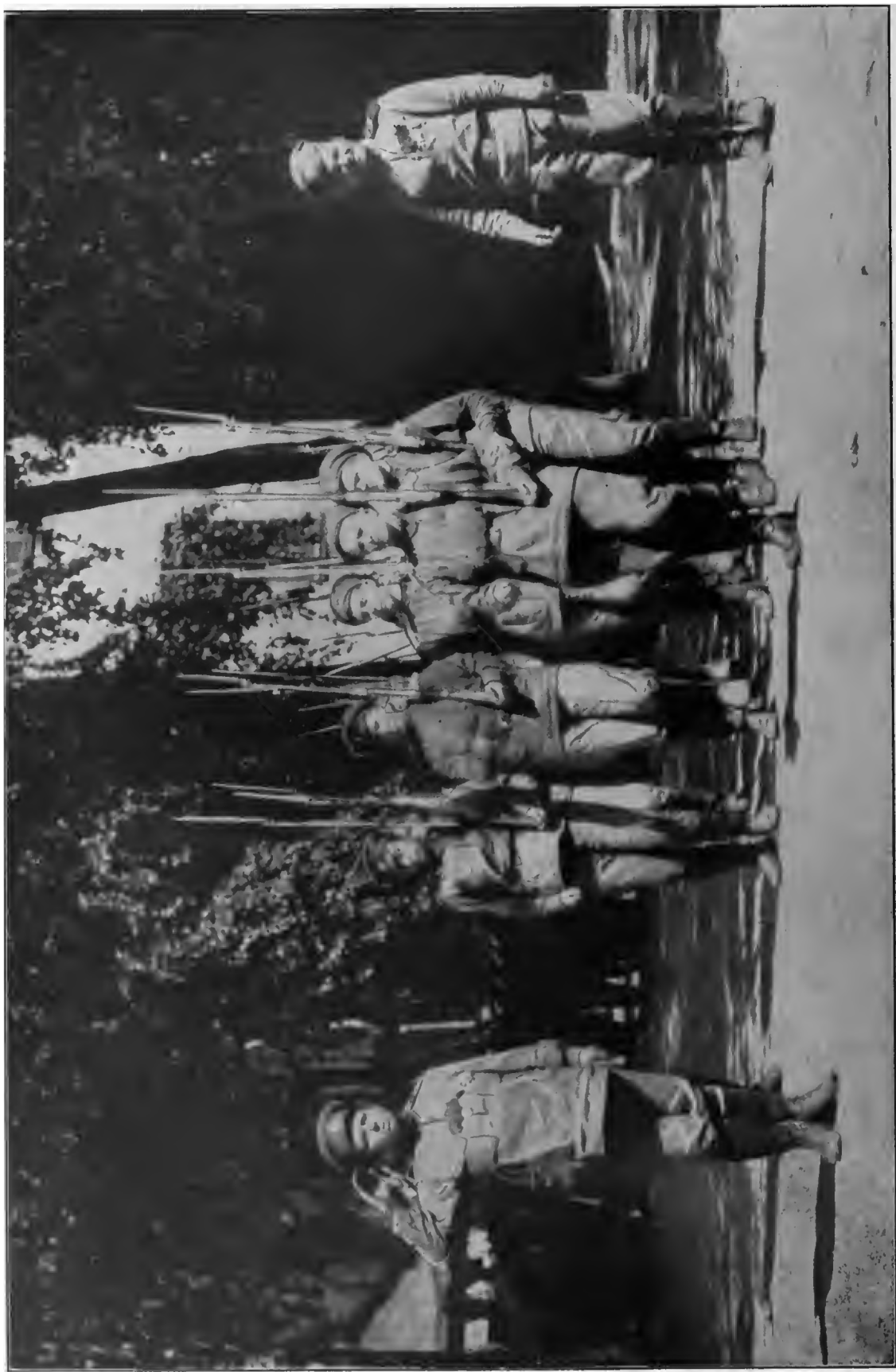


WOMAN SOLDIERS LEARNING TO SHOOT

However, it was all for Holy Russia and they found no work too hard



· AFTER A MONTH'S TRAINING
At the end of only a month's training, their appearance was that of well-drilled young soldiers.



PASSING IN REVIEW BEFORE THEIR COMMANDING OFFICER

And it was with great pride that Bochkarieva, then in command of the first women's Battalion of Death, reviewed her troops.



MEN OFFICERS VISITING AND ENCOURAGING THE WOMAN SOLDIERS

Officers of loyal regiments, mostly Caucasians, visited them frequently and encouraged them in every way possible. These men knew the heroic sacrifice these women were making, and, while others laughed, they brought sympathy and help.



A GROUP OF THE FIRST TO VOLUNTEER FOR THE BATTALION OF DEATH
Bochkarieva is in the centre, lying down. The first drill sergeants are here and one of the two nurses who volunteered to go to the front with the battalion.



MARIA BOCHKARIEVA WITH A WOMAN SOLDIER FRIEND WHO HAD FOUGHT FOR TWO YEARS

'These women knew what they were doing. Since the beginning of the war many Russian women had fought in the trenches with the men, some of them volunteering, like Bochkarieva, to take the place of a husband who had been killed. She is sitting here with a friend who had seen two years' campaigning, a young woman who had volunteered, fought, been wounded and decorated. The latter preferred to stay in her own regiment with her man comrades rather than join the women's battalion.



TYPES OF THOSE WHO ENLISTED IN THE WOMEN'S BATTALIONS



A KRONSTADT SAILOR AND HIS ENLISTING WIFE

A Kronstadt sailor—who, unlike his comrades, was against peace at any price—and his wife. The latter is on her way to enlist in the women's battalion.



MARIA BOCHKARIEVA AND FLORENCE HARPER WATCHING
THE WOMAN SOLDIERS DANCE

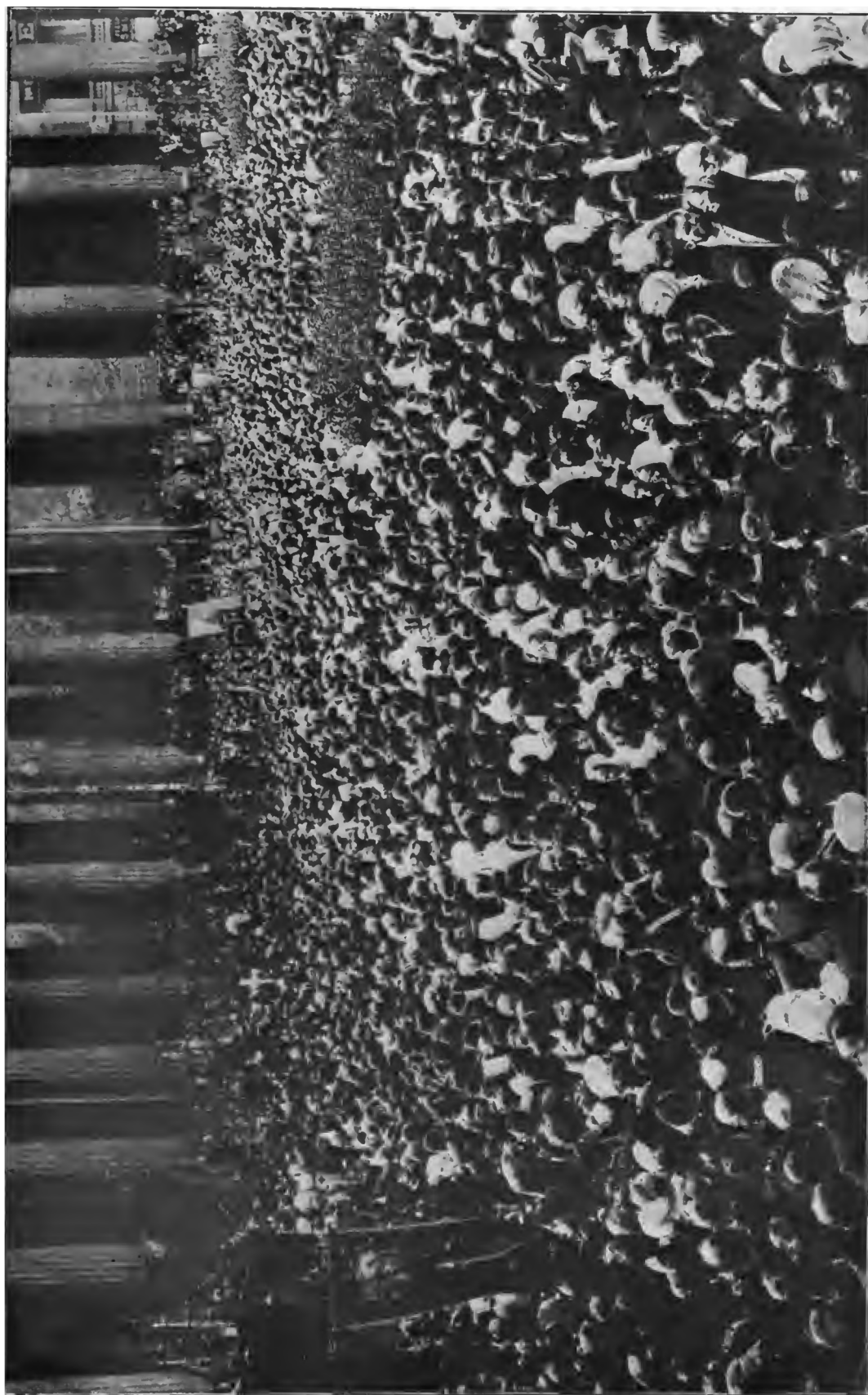


THE BATTALION OF DEATH HAVING THEIR BANNERS BLESSED AT THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. YSAAKS

A few days before the first women's battalion left for the front, they marched to the Cathedral of St. Ysaak to have their banners blessed. Boelkariava, for the first time, wore her sword and belt. The tall girl standing back of her is the daughter of Admiral Skridlova. The banner was presented to the battalion by the Admiral, as well as the holy books, such as were carried by every Russian regiment.



ONE OF THE MEN'S BATTALIONS OF DEATH SERVING AS A GUARD OF HONOUR TO THE WOMEN'S BATTALION
One of the men's Battalions of Death drawn up as guard of honour. These men not only did not scoff at their sisters in arms but fully realized what a terrible sacrifice the women were making.



THE FAREWELL MASS FOR THE BATTALION OF DEATH

The day before the first women's battalion left, a mass was said for them in the Kazan Cathedral. In this huge crowd there were a few who laughed and scoffed, but the great majority were sympathetic and had come for the purpose of honouring the spirit of sacrifice of these women.



CAPTAIN THOMPSON AND A NURSE OF THE BATTALION OF DEATH

Donald C. Thompson with a nurse who went to the front with the women's battalion. This girl did heroic work in attending to the wounded and bringing them back to Petrograd. For forty-eight hours they held a position against repeated German attacks, suffering many casualties. Bochkarieva gave the orders to resist or be killed, but never to retreat. The men refused to rescue them from their perilous position, until an assault battalion came up and by a brilliant raid enabled the surviving women to bring themselves and their wounded back to safety.



THE WOUNDED BACK IN PETROGRAD LESS THAN THREE WEEKS AFTER THEY STARTED

Among these victims was the gallant commander, Marie Bochkarieva, who was severely wounded. Thirty out of the three hundred and fifty had been killed, many taken prisoners, and between sixty and seventy wounded. Among the latter was Mademoiselle Skridlova, the daughter of the admiral, who is suffering from shell shock, and, it is said, will never recover.



THE GRAVE OF SIX KRONSTADT MEN—REVERENCED BY ANARCHISTS AND EXTREME RADICALS

Among those who criticised the women's battalion, the sailors of the Baltic fleet were the most severe. German propaganda found them most receptive. The news of the revolution of March reached Kronstadt on Wednesday, March the 14th. In the space of a few hours the sailors mutinied, killed their officers and destroyed most of the big guns on the battleships by throwing away the breech blocks. On the night of the 14th they placed the admiral commanding the fortress, under arrest with his entire staff. They held a temporary court-martial in the square outside the cathedral and condemned them to death. It was decided that an ordinary death was too good for these faithful and loyal officers, so the mob murdered them by stabbing and beating them to death. The bodies of six Kronstadt men, who were killed during the fighting, were buried with great pomp in the square of the cathedral. The grave is kept covered with wreaths sent by different anarchists and radicals.



AN OFFICER'S HOUSE AFTER IT HAD BEEN SHELLED BY THE SAILORS

Some of the officers took refuge in their homes. The sailors of Kronstadt, too cowardly to risk a hand-to-hand fight, brought up artillery and demolished these houses and forced the officers to surrender and suffer an ignominious death.



THE CITY HALL OF KRONSTADT IN THE HANDS OF THE MUTINEERS

Having taken possession of the fortress, the men of Kronstadt formed a committee to govern the affairs of the island. The Mairie (City Hall) was taken over and made their headquarters. It was from this building that they delivered ultimatums to Petrograd, saying: "If Petrograd doesn't obey our orders, we will shell the city and destroy it."



THE DOCK AT KRONSTADT

Expeditions of sailors sailed from this dock at Kronstadt every time there was a rumour of riots in Petrograd. Sometimes they had no idea of what was going on but declared that if there were fights, they intended to take a hand in them and if Petrograd didn't behave, they would blockade it with battleships and force the city to do as the men of Kronstadt dictated.



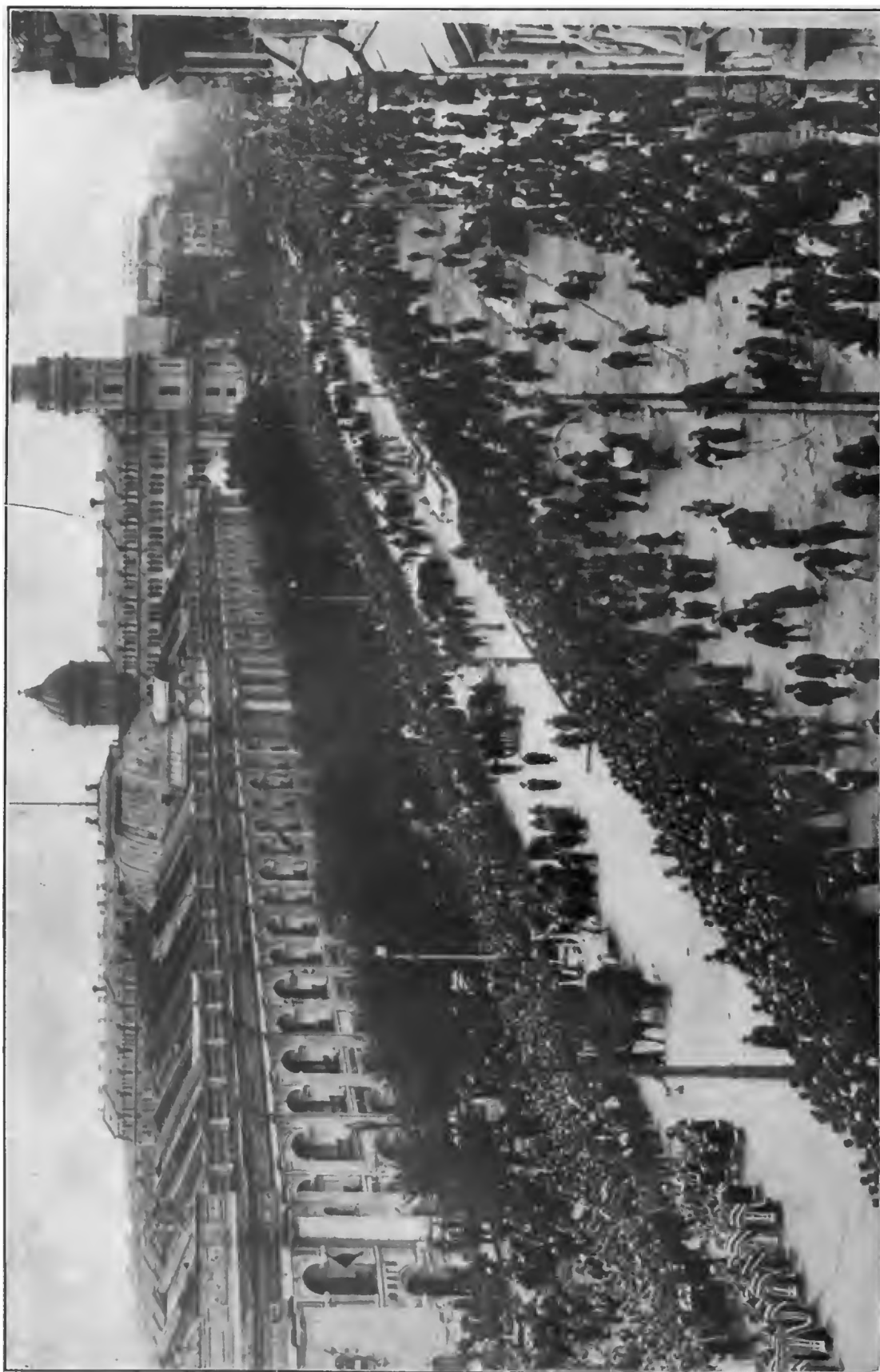
KRONSTADT SAILORS MARCHING IN PETROGRAD

These sailors, the most radical of all in their views, paraded in Petrograd all during the summer of 1917. On these occasions they carried banners inscribed, "Down with the ten capitalist ministers!"



THE GREAT WHITE AND GOLD CATHEDRAL OF KRONSTADT

At four o'clock every afternoon the cathedral bell would toll, not to call the people to prayer, but to call them to listen to the most radical speeches made by German agents, from the little wooden stand in the foreground. Here, any afternoon, one could hear: "Stop the war, divide the land, seize the banks, kill the bourgeoisie, let us make peace with Germany; she is our friend, England is our enemy, and now America is becoming our enemy as well. America is governed by the capitalists, they have forced the President to make war, etc., etc.," and there was no one there to contradict these lies. The people of Kronstadt have been revolutionary for many years.



MEN WHO DIED IN DEFENCE OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT BEING BURIED WITH FULL MILITARY HONOURS

After each disturbance created by the Bolsheviks, there was a general outcry against the shedding of blood. If the victims belonged to the faction loyal to the government, they were buried with military honours. Regiments of loyal soldiers were brought in from the front to keep order.



BOLSHEVIKI TURNING OUT IN FULL FORCE TO HONOUR THEIR DEAD

When the victims belonged to the Bolsheviks, they came out in full force to do them honour. Detachments of Bolshevik regiments formed guards. As a rule a truce was declared between the different factions when funerals took place.



THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR WAITING FOR A FUNERAL PROCESSION TO PASS

The American Ambassador was usually an interested spectator. He is seen here with Commander Crossley, the naval attaché.



THE FORMER CZAR AND HIS SON, THE FORMER CZAREVITCH

The presence of the former Czar at Tsarskoe-Selo was a source of constant worry to the Provisional Government. They not only feared a reaction in favour of the monarchy, but also an uprising of the Bolsheviks, with the killing of the whole royal family. Accordingly, Kerensky decided to have them quietly removed to Tobolsk, Siberia. So Colonel Nicholas Romanoff with his family, including the former Czarévitch Alexis Nicolaievitch, made the journey to Siberia, that journey upon which so many thousands of political prisoners had been sent in his name.



A GROUP OF CHILDREN ORPHANED BY THE REVOLUTION

The problem of providing for the thousands of children orphaned by the revolution was a serious one. A colony was established near Petrograd where 10,000 of them were cared for by the state.



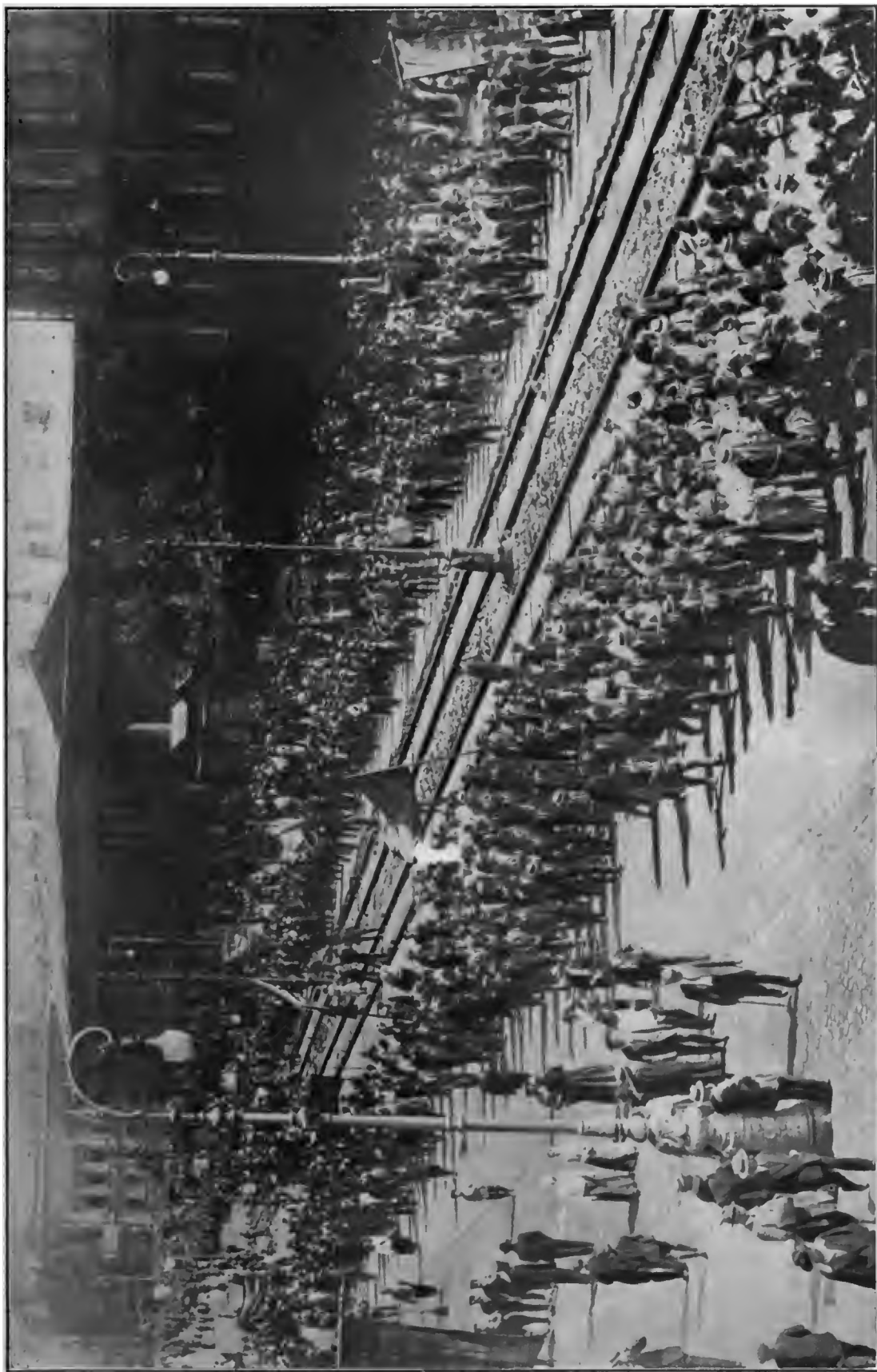
ORPHANED CHILDREN LEARNING TO SEW

They were taught by volunteers; many of the women who nursed and looked after them belonged to some of the richest and most exalted families in Russia.



THE ORPHANS FORGETTING THEIR TROUBLES IN A SWIMMING HOLE

It was a curious situation: the children of men who had died that the old régime might be overthrown, taught by women who had lost everything they owned because of the revolution.



WITH GERMAN MONEY WHOLE FAMILIES WERE PAID TO PARADE

As the power of Kerensky weakened, that of the Bolsheviks became stronger. German money and agents worked so effectively that the people were bribed into marching and carrying banners with the most radical demands on them. During the summer, whole families made their living by attending in these demonstrations.



A PRO-GERMAN SPEAKER HARD AT WORK
Speakers advocating a dishonourable peace with Germany were heard at all times and places.



A LOYAL OFFICER TRYING TO COUNTERACT THE GERMAN PROPAGANDA

To contradict this pernicious propaganda, men belonging to the assault battalions who had sworn to die defending Russia, spoke on the street corners telling the crowds the danger of a dishonourable peace. These men had nothing but their patriotism to back them up and, against Germany's millions, they could do little.



HERE ARE SEEN SOME OF THE BANNERS WHICH LENINE HAD MADE IN GERMANY
Lenine was active in distributing banners made in Germany. Sometimes the parades looked like side shows in a circus.



BOLSHEVIK AGENTS PREACHING DEATH, DESTRUCTION, AND DISHONOUR

On the night of Monday, July the 16th, the Bolsheviks decided the time was ripe and they organized a campaign of terror. During the afternoon their speakers had been active on all street corners and groups of anxious people, listening to their talks, wondered what was going to happen.



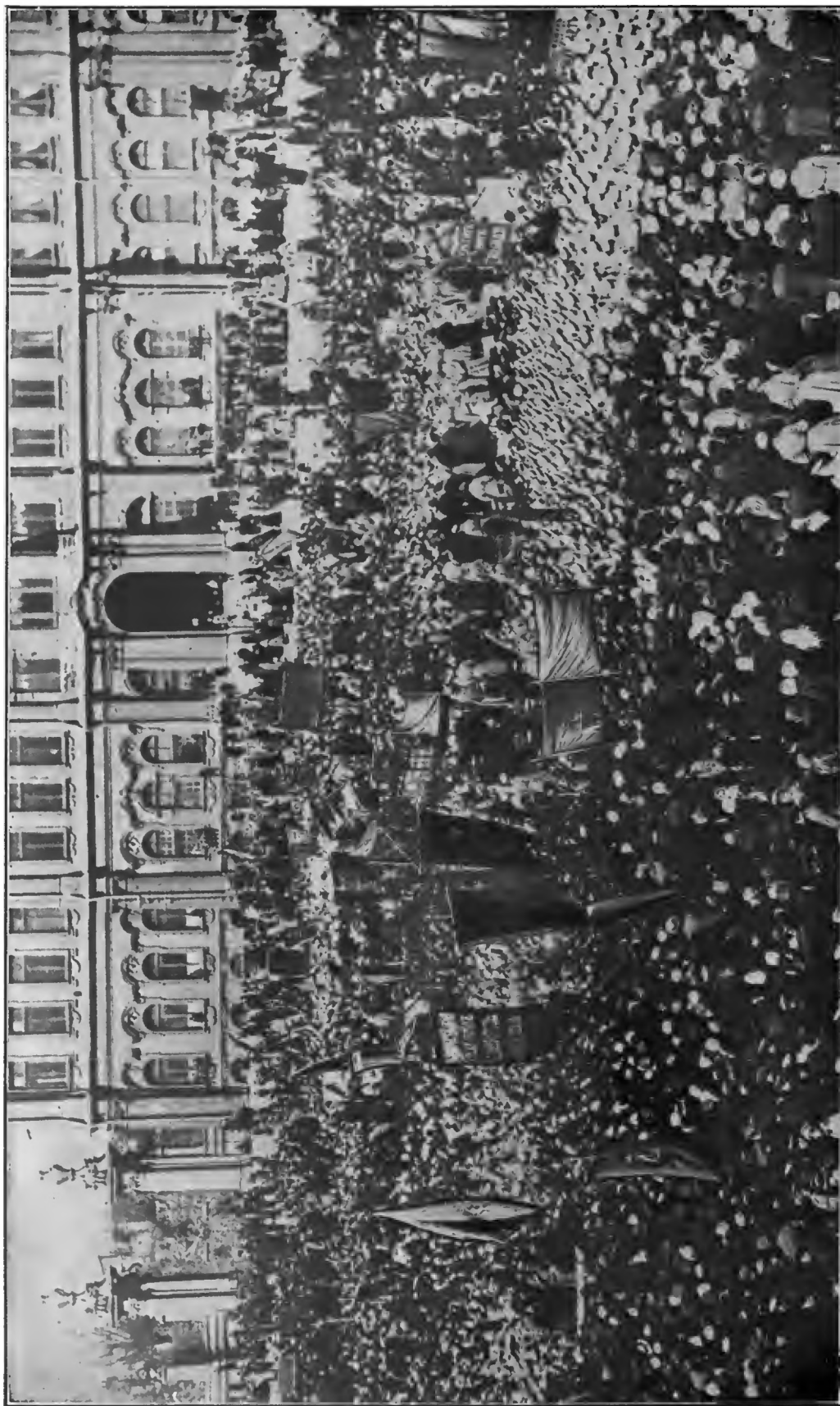
THE GREAT BOLSHEVIK PARADE WHICH PRECEDED AN ATTEMPT TO SEIZE THE GOVERNMENT

Later on a great parade was formed that took two hours to pass a given point. No one was quite sure if there would be shooting or not, until about ten o'clock when sounds of machine gun fire were heard.



TYPE OF MACHINE GUN USED BY THE BOLSHEVIKI

The Bolsheviki had mounted their machine guns on trucks and automobiles and were shooting up the town. This picture was taken later on in the afternoon at the headquarters of the Bolsheviki where they were distributing these machine guns to their agents.



A TYPICAL CROWD IN FRONT OF THE WINTER PALACE

Kerensky saw the danger in the huge crowds which gathered daily. It was impossible to control them with the inadequate volunteer militia. The Bolsheviks had no compunction in using their rifles and machine guns on men, women, and children. It was their object to take possession of the city and kill everyone that stood in their way. It was anarchy of the worst kind. People could not be made to stay at home for, with the true Russian curiosity, they were all out to see what was going to happen.



AN AMBULANCE PICKING UP DEAD AND WOUNDED
Many of them were killed or wounded and the ambulances were kept busy constantly.



SOME OF THOSE KILLED IN STREET FIGHTING AWAITING CARTS TO CARRY THEM TO THE MORGUE
Sometimes, owing to the crowds, it was impossible for the ambulances to do their work. Then the dead were collected and placed on trestles in adjacent houses until carts could be procured to carry them away.



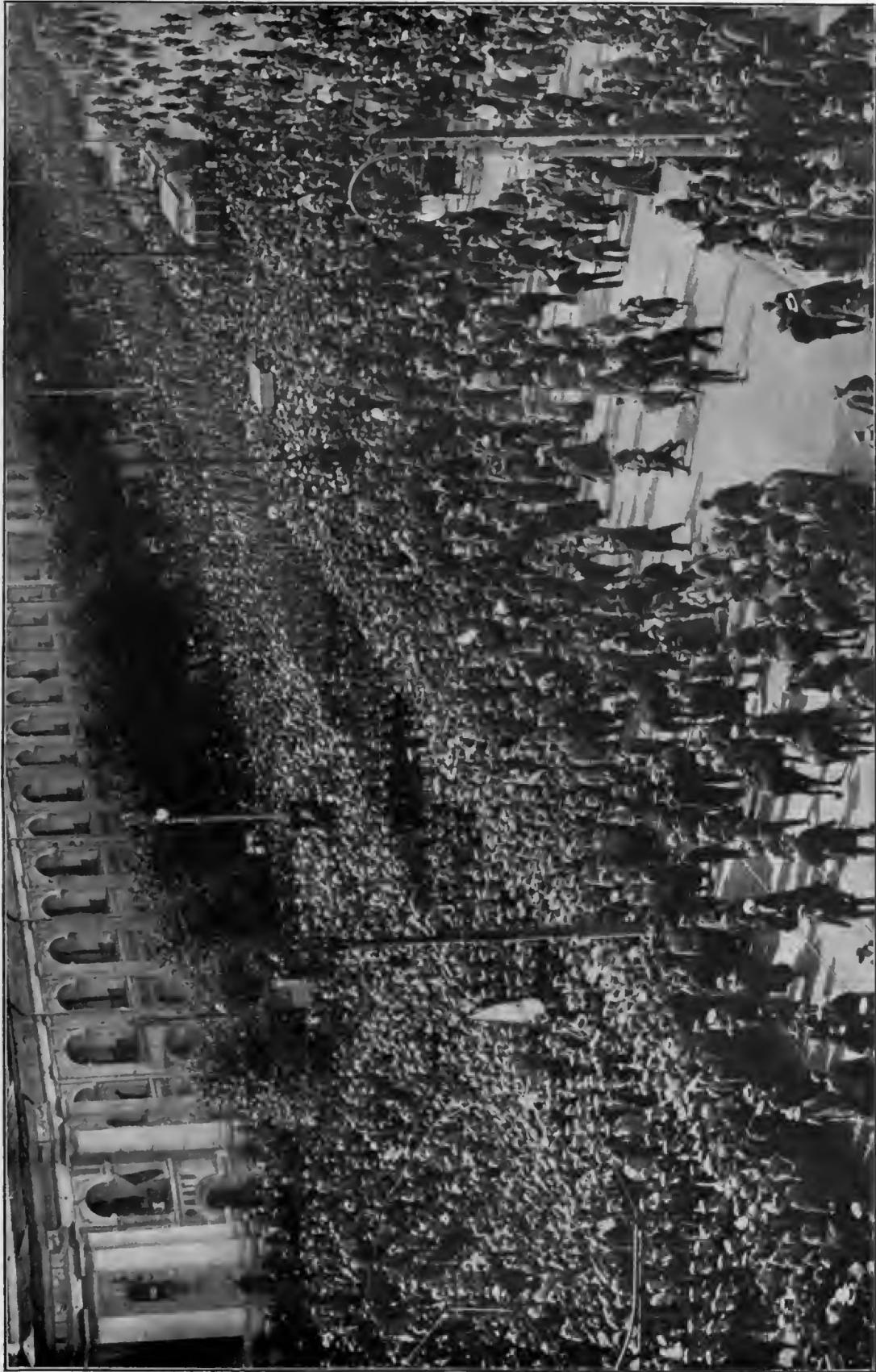
RIVAL PARADES IN CONFLICT

Tuesday was a day of violent excitement. Rival parades would meet and the paraders fight and scatter, only to meet again a few blocks farther away and add to the ever-increasing list of casualties.



COSSACK REGIMENTS BROUGHT FROM THE FRONT TO RESTORE ORDER

A tremendous thunder storm did a great deal to quiet the crowds on Wednesday and gave the Kerensky Government time to bring loyal troops from the nearest front. Several Cossack regiments were brought in to restore order. These were fired upon by Bolshevik machine guns while marching to their barracks and many of them were killed.



COSSACKS IN THE NEVSKI PROSPEKT WATCHING ARMED KRONSTADT SAILORS AND BOLSHEVIK TROOPS

Instead of taking a bloody revenge, they contented themselves with restoring order. They were fired upon by the Bolsheviks without retaliation. The Cossacks, being always on the side of law and order, saved Petrograd from having many thousands of dead instead of a few hundred.



A TYPICAL SLOVENLY BOLSHIEVIK PARADE
One could always tell a Bolshevik parade by the slovenly formation and general disorganization.



A TYPICAL LOYAL PARADE IN GOOD MARCHING ORDER
They were in marked contrast to the formation of troops contaminated by German propaganda.



AN ARMoured CAR—THE DETERMINING FACTOR IN THE STREET FIGHTING

Fortunately for Kerensky the crews of the armoured cars had decided that they would fight on the side of the Provisional Government. Whichever faction had the armoured cars at its disposal was sure to win for the time being. They were a big factor in controlling the city. A few of them were still on the side of the Bolsheviks, but in a few days these men were won over and helped to restore order.



KERENSKY REVIEWING A REGIMENT OF COSSACKS ON THEIR RETURN FROM THE FRONT

The most interested spectator watching the arrival of loyal troops was Kerenisky himself, who knew that on these men depended not only his power but his life. He is seen here in the centre about to salute a regiment of Cossacks marching by.



INDIFFERENT CROWDS PASSING LOOTED SHOPS

Nearly every shop had shutters of steel or iron to protect it against marauding bands of anarchists. Any shop that was not barred or shuttered was speedily looted. This occurred so frequently that it did not even attract the attention of passers-by.



THE USUAL PARADES WERE RESUMED AS SOON AS ORDER WAS RESTORED

For two weeks Petrograd was in a state of siege. The anarchists were finally driven into one quarter of the town and kept in order by Cosacks. This left the rest of the city free for the parades and demonstrations that went on as usual.



THE GREAT PUBLIC FUNERAL FOR THE LOYALISTS KILLED BY THE BOLSHEVIKI
When the loyal troops had regained possession of the town, they decided to give their comrades a great public funeral. The coffins containing the bodies of those who had been shot by the Bolsheviki were taken to the Cathedral of St. Isaac's.



DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS JOINED IN THIS MEMORIAL PARADE

Tribute was paid the dead, not only by their comrades, but by some of the most influential men of Petrograd.



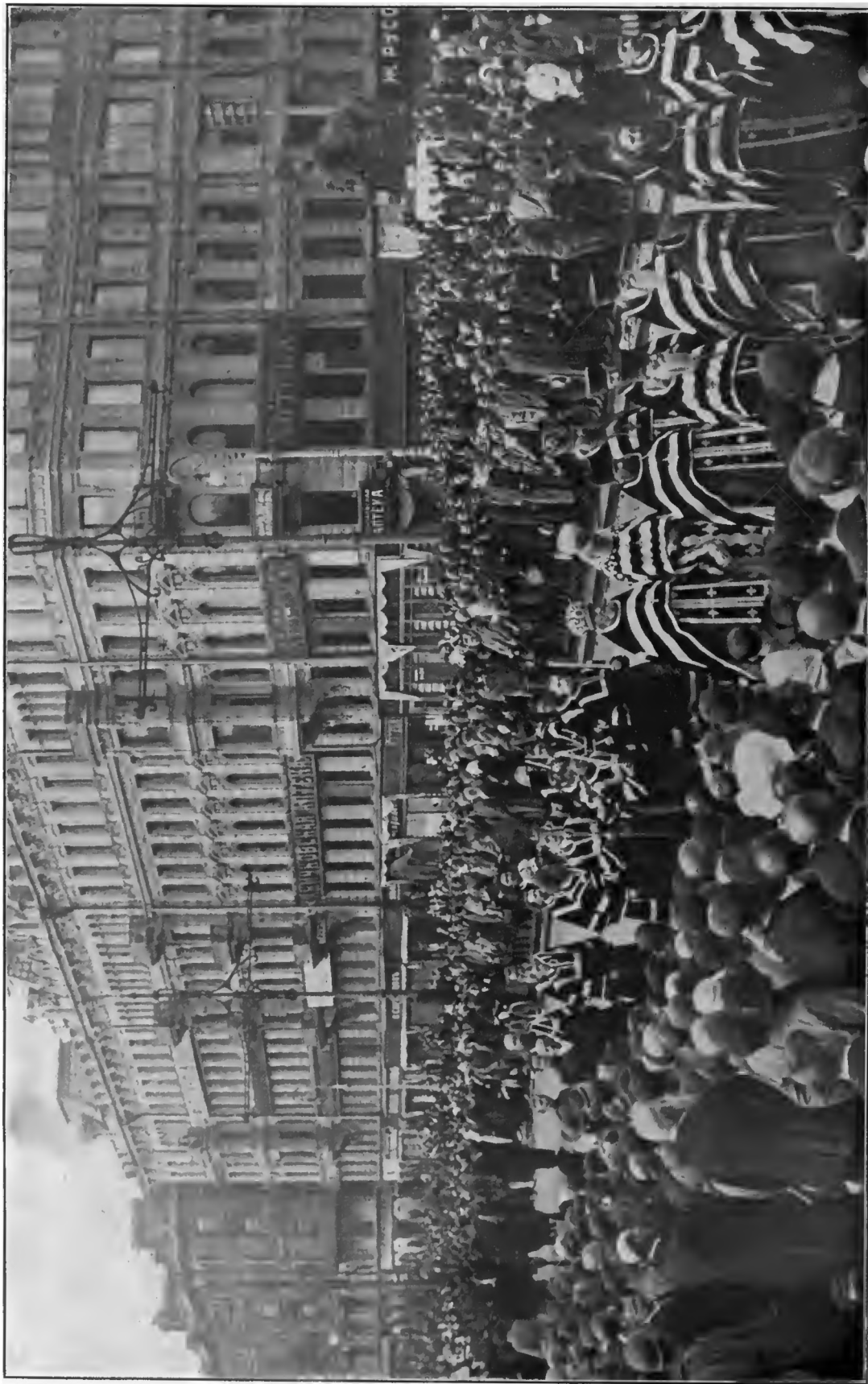
PRIESTS MARCHING IN THE MEMORIAL PROCESSION

The day of the funeral, the Cossacks announced that if a shot was fired, they would kill all the Bolsheviks in Petrograd. Although huge crowds formed, absolute order was maintained. In the centre of this crowd the priests wearing their high hats may be seen.



KERENSKY MARCHING BEHIND THE COFFIN OF ONE OF THE VICTIMS

Kerensky himself, with his closely-cropped head and dark profile, may be seen in the centre marching with some of his cabinet ministers.



PRIESTS, IN THE GORGEOUS ROBES OF THE GREEK CHURCH, MARCHING IN THE FUNERAL PROCESSION

The heads of the clergy, some of them very old men, marched the long miles to the cemetery in spite of the suffocating heat and the heavy robes which the Greek Church prescribes. These men were brave because everyone expected that the Bolsheviks would seize this opportunity to use their machine guns on their enemies as the funeral procession passed.



THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR, PAYING TRIBUTE TO THE DEAD

The American Ambassador, David R. Francis, stood in his carriage in the big square of St. Ysaak's, paying tribute to these brave men as their bodies were being carried out of the church and placed in the magnificent ceremonial hearse.



RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVES CARRYING WREATHS

Representatives of every Red Cross and hospital unit in Petrograd bore wreaths all the way to the cemetery.



CAPTAIN THOMPSON'S TRUCK

The only way it was possible to make pictures when there were riots, was from the top of a motor truck with a guard of soldiers. Captain Thompson used this truck while making his pictures of street riots and fighting in Petrograd. The truck was fired upon on several occasions. Captain Thompson is the man behind the camera, wearing a cap.



A LOYAL REGIMENT FORCED TO RETREAT BY THEIR FAITHLESS COMRADES

While Petrograd was rioting, news came of the complete disorganization of the southern army. The story of the Russian retreat through Kalicz and Tarnopol was received with indifference by the Bolsheviks and with horror by those who had the good of Russia at heart. Whole regiments evacuated their positions, leaving the front line absolutely without defence. Their places were taken as quickly as possible by men of the assault battalions. Some regiments retreated in fairly good order, not because they wanted to but to save themselves from being surrounded and taken prisoner. This regiment of Siberian troops was one of those that would rather have stayed and fought but which was forced to retreat. Next to the Cossacks the Siberian troops have always been the best soldiers in Russia.



RUSSIAN MACHINE GUNNERS WHO HELD THE ENEMY AT BAY FOR SEVERAL DAYS

While these brave machine gunners were holding up the German advance, the inhabitants of Kalicz, consisting of Russian and Galician Jews, were massacred by the drunken Russian soldiers. The Germans timed their advance and at the end of forty-eight hours retook the town; but their advance guard was not the dreaded Uhlans but men armed with cameras to photograph what they knew they would find. Remember, when these photographs are published by Berlin, that the horrors that took place in Kalicz, and other Russian towns that have suffered a similar fate, were just as much caused by Germans as if German soldiers had committed the actual atrocities.



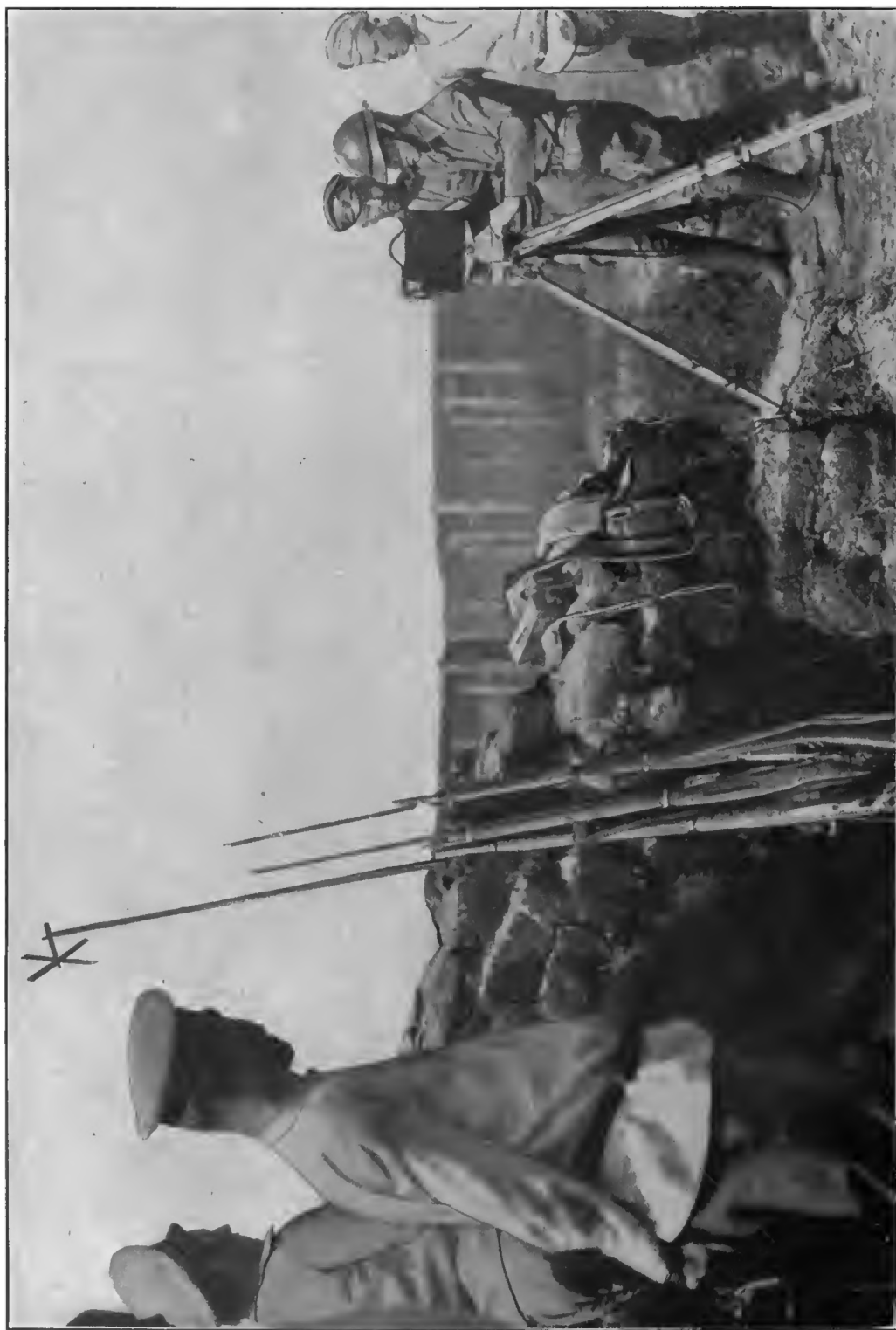
MEMBERS OF A MACHINE-GUN CORPS WHO REFUSED TO RETREAT AND CHECKED THE GERMAN ADVANCE

Near Kalicz the retreat was held up for a few days by a devoted machine-gun corps. These men were in command of a Caucasian Prince and for forty-eight hours held up German patrols while, back in Kalicz, two versts away, indescribable horrors were taking place. The Germans, before evacuating Kalicz, had filled every available cellar with wine, vodka, and the worst kind of alcoholic drinks. They knew how complete was the disorganization of the particular Russian corps that had been holding that part of the line. When these Russians took possession of this town, and found these vast stores of wine, immediately they all got roaring drunk. A pogrom took place. Those of the inhabitants who could escape fled along the road to Tarnopol. Anyone who tried to establish order was immediately shot.



RUSSIAN GAS TANKS, STORED IN A FOREST, READY FOR REMOVAL

Some people say that the Russians deserved their fate. Why blame them for believing what they were told? Men who could neither read nor write have no means of finding out anything except by experience or word of mouth. The Russian Monk soldier believed that if he stopped fighting, all the world would make peace. The German agents encouraged him in this belief. On the Dvinsk front, fraternizing took place and the Russians in good faith asked the Germans if they would agree to deliver no more gas attacks. The Germans were only too willing to agree to this. The Russians were delighted and, to prove their good faith, sent their gas tanks into the forests, five miles back of the front line. There they stored them until they could find motor trucks to remove them altogether.



THESE MEN SAID THAT THE GERMANS WERE THEIR BROTHERS AND WOULD NOT KILL THEM

"We saw this little wind gauge on top of a stick and asked what it was. We were told it was to enable them to see at a glance whether the wind was right for a gas attack from the German lines. 'But,' said one man, 'we shall take it down now because there are to be no more gas attacks.' We laughed and told them they were fools to believe the Germans. 'They protested and said the Germans were their brothers and would no longer kill them.'"



THE RUSSIAN'S PRIMITIVE TYPE OF GAS MASK

The Russian gas mask is a primitive affair that would not be of much use against the new gases which have been used on the Western Front, but it did save a few lives in Russia. The rubber mask goes on over the face and the man breathes through a hole on top of the tin which is filled with charcoal and chemicals.



THE RESULT OF THEIR FAITH IN THEIR GERMAN "COMRADES"

Two days later, the Germans delivered a big gas attack which caught the unsuspecting Russians unprepared, with the result that many hundreds of them were stretched out for days waiting until the burial squads had time to cover them.



THEY DIED FROTHING AT THE MOUTH AND IN INTENSE AGONY
The green froth which bubbles out of their mouths, shows in what agony these men died.



RUSSIAN SOLDIERS DESERTING FIRST-LINE TRENCHES

The great July offensive, inspired by Kerensky, had failed. All along the line regiments were retreating. Utter disorganization took the place of the iron discipline of the old régime. Officers were arrested and accused of being anti-revolutionary. That meant death for them. Marauding bands of soldiers were scattered all along the front. In the front lines they became panic stricken and there was a general retreat. In some places this took the form of a riot. In this picture we see a regiment that has evacuated its first line, rushing back through the reserve wire to the vacant second line. Their retreat was hastened by rifle grenades from the Germans.



A DISORGANIZED HOSPITAL HUT WHERE THE WOUNDED WERE LEFT TO DIE
The disorganization of the hospitals was just as complete. Wounded were left dying in whatever shelter the country afforded: stables, out-houses, or huts.



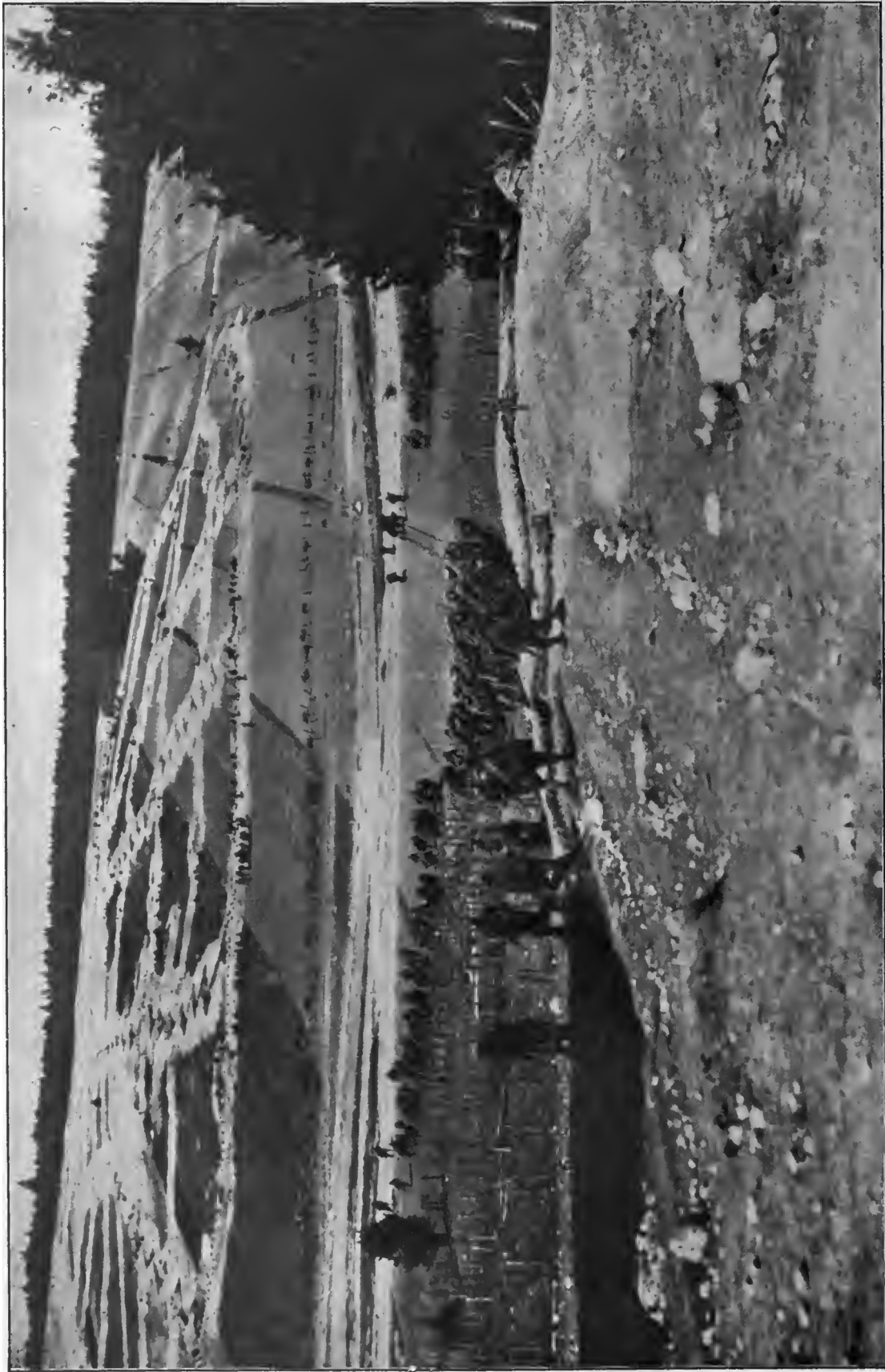
IN THEIR PANIC THEY LEFT THEIR DEAD HALF BURIED

In some cases the dead were left to the charity of whomever chose to bury them. At this place burial squads were overtaken by the general panic and so their work was left unfinished. Graves were left half dug in the field, and the dead, who were past all panic, remained until buried by peasants who finally found them lying there.



AN ASSAULT BATTALION CHARGING IN A BRAVE ATTEMPT TO CHECK THE GERMAN ADVANCE

These assault or shock battalions made a vain effort to stem the German invasion. This regiment was led by a general, who, after the Revolution, had been deprived of his rank. He immediately enlisted as a private, sharing the food and the shelter of the men who had formerly been under his command. He was old and fat but his spirit was so splendid that the men, acting through their committee, reinstated him step by step, until from sergeant, he again became commanding officer.



A RUSSIAN SHOCK BATTALION TAKING SOME GERMAN TRENCHES

Sometimes these shock-battalion attacks succeeded. In this picture can be seen a stretch of "No Man's Land" with the Russian trenches in the background and a shock battalion taking possession of a short stretch of enemy trenches from which the Germans have retreated.



REMNANT OF THE BATTALION, OF WHICH THE LAST REMAINING OFFICER SHOT HIMSELF RATHER THAN RETREAT
When Riga fell, a whole assault battalion was wiped out. The story of the shock battalions is one of noble sacrifice, all the more wonderful because
deliberate. They knew their cause was hopeless, but resolved to die for Russia.



DYING ON THE WIRE—THE WORST DEATH OF ALL

This is the kind of spectacle often seen from the Russian trenches. Of all deaths, that of dying on the wire is the worst.



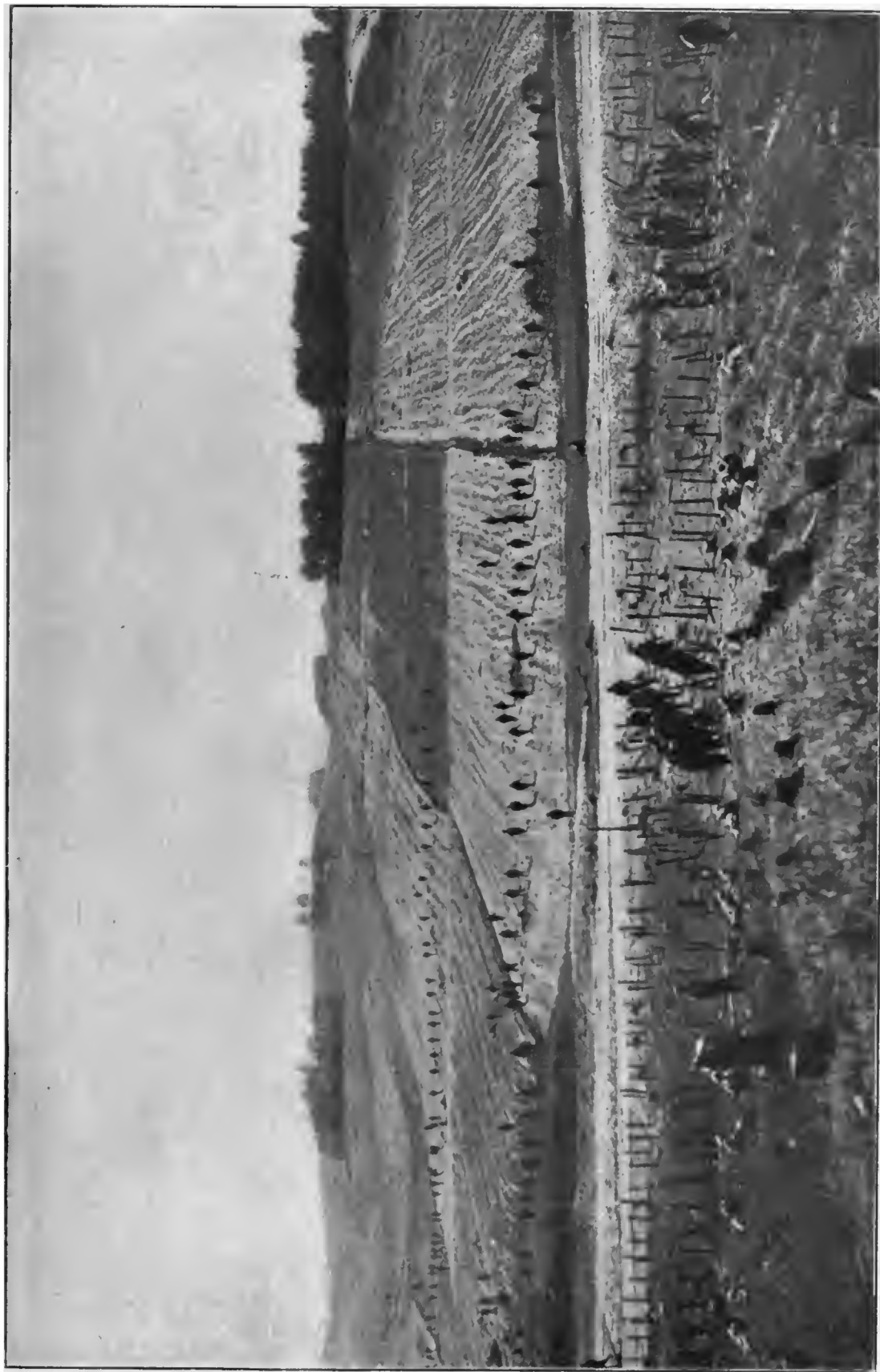
CAPTAIN THOMPSON WITH THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF HIS PARTY

This is a different kind of picture of the wire. It shows Donald C. Thompson at the extreme left getting ready for a smoke. The officers and men are those that were attached to him while he was making pictures on the Dvinsk front. The man on the extreme right sitting down is carrying his gas mask under his arm; the others have theirs strapped on their backs. One day while Thompson was making pictures, he was seen going up over a little rise with his men carrying cameras, etc. The Germans didn't know what to make of it so to be on the safe side they began to shell the spot. Thompson and his party took cover and had to stay there for about an hour. After that he was a little more careful in choosing his route.



AN INGENIOUS LOOK-OUT

When a man stood flat against the trunk of one of the trees it was almost impossible to see him.



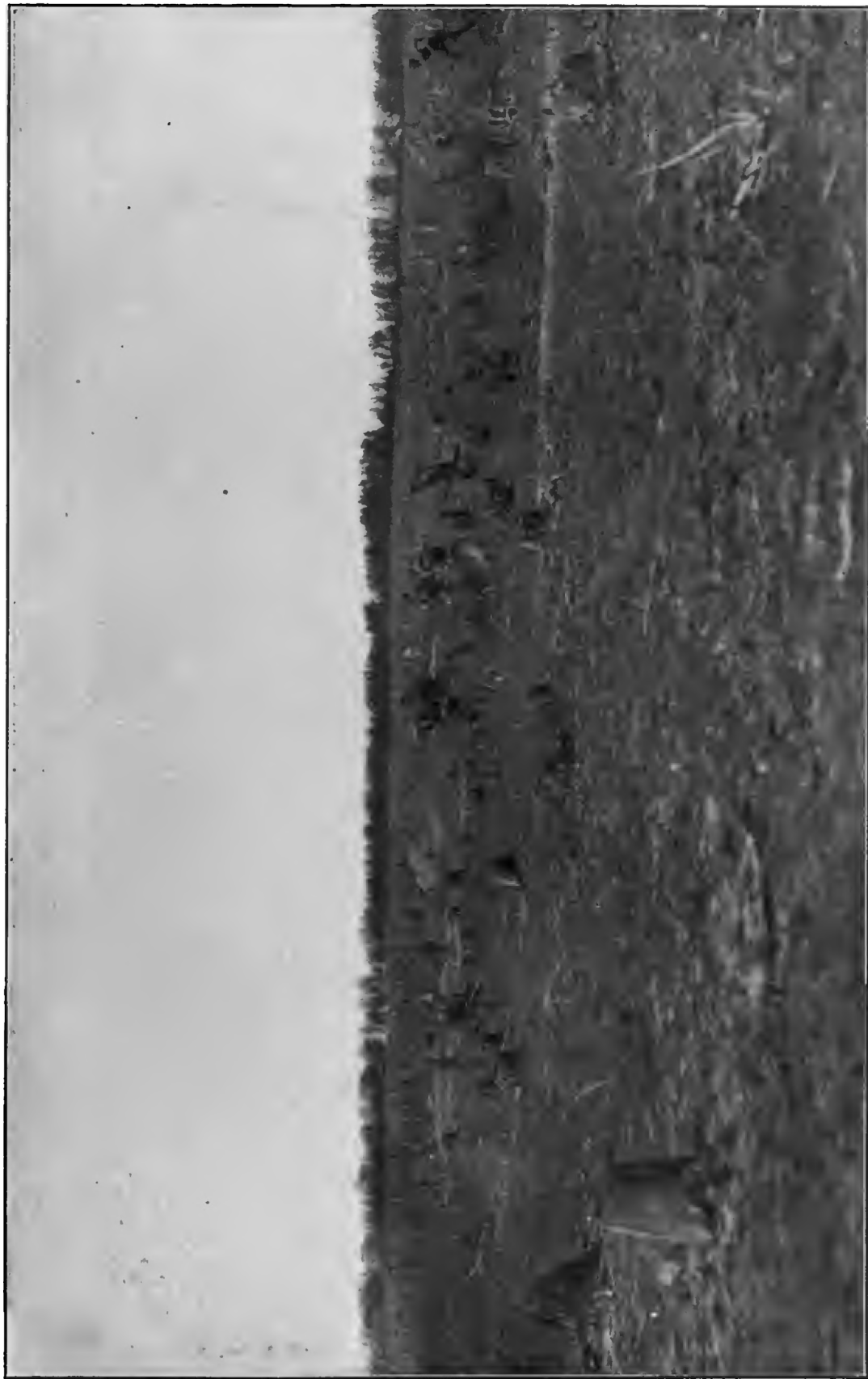
A RESERVE REGIMENT TAKING THE PLACE OF ONE THAT HAD BEEN DEMORALIZED

From his perch in the tree, the lookout saw some wonderful things. Sights like this, however, became more rare as the summer passed. This shows a reserve regiment moving up into position through the second line of wire to take over trenches abandoned by a regiment that had become demoralized.



A BOMB BURSTING ON THE EDGE OF A WIRE ENTANGLEMENT

The German trenches were on the other side of this wire. An assault battalion decided to make a raid, but having no artillery, they broke the wire, or rather tried to break it by rifle grenades. This shows a bomb bursting on the edge of the wire.



ADVANCING TO THE PARTIALLY DESTROYED WIRE IN SKIRMISH FORMATION

Having smashed the wire to a certain extent, they decided that their best chance would be to go right ahead and get through the best way they could, so they advanced on the run in skirmish formation.



MEN OF A SHOCK BATTALION WHO HAD SWORN TO DIE ATTACKING

Sitting in the trenches day after day, waiting for the Germans to attack didn't appeal to them. It was to break the monotony of days like this that they attacked boldly through the wire, in broad daylight. Such regiments were composed of the finest of Russia's one hundred and eighty millions.



A RED CROSS ORDERLY KILLED BY A GERMAN SNIPER WHILE TRYING TO RESCUE MEN FROM DROWNING IN A SWAMP

This Red Cross orderly tried to effect a rescue in the terrible swamp land. An artillery observation post had been established here. The mud began to suck the men under, they sent a call for help, and this man tried to reach them with a rope. A German sniper got him. The men he tried to rescue could not extricate themselves and met a horrible death by drowning in the ooze of the swamp.



THEIR AMMUNITION GONE. THEY AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF THE ENEMY

Scenes like this were not rare. After the outbreak of the Revolution the ammunition factories turned out only 5% of their normal output. It was only by overcoming tremendous difficulties that the men were able to gather enough ammunition to work the guns at all. This was one of the few places where any ammunition was stored. They used it up and did the only thing left for them to do, sat and waited for the Germans to come.



A GERMAN PRISONER LYING TO HIS CAPTORS IN ACCORDANCE WITH ORDERS

It was after the terrible gas attack, when the Germans broke faith, that the Russians began to take prisoners again. Some regiments still had enough common sense to know that they couldn't trust the Hun. This man is being questioned before being sent to an internment camp. It didn't do much good to try to question him, because the German soldiers were well trained as to the kind of answers to give. They were only obeying the higher command when they told the poor deluded Russians that Socialism was gaining hold in Germany and that soon they would start a revolution as the Russians had already done.



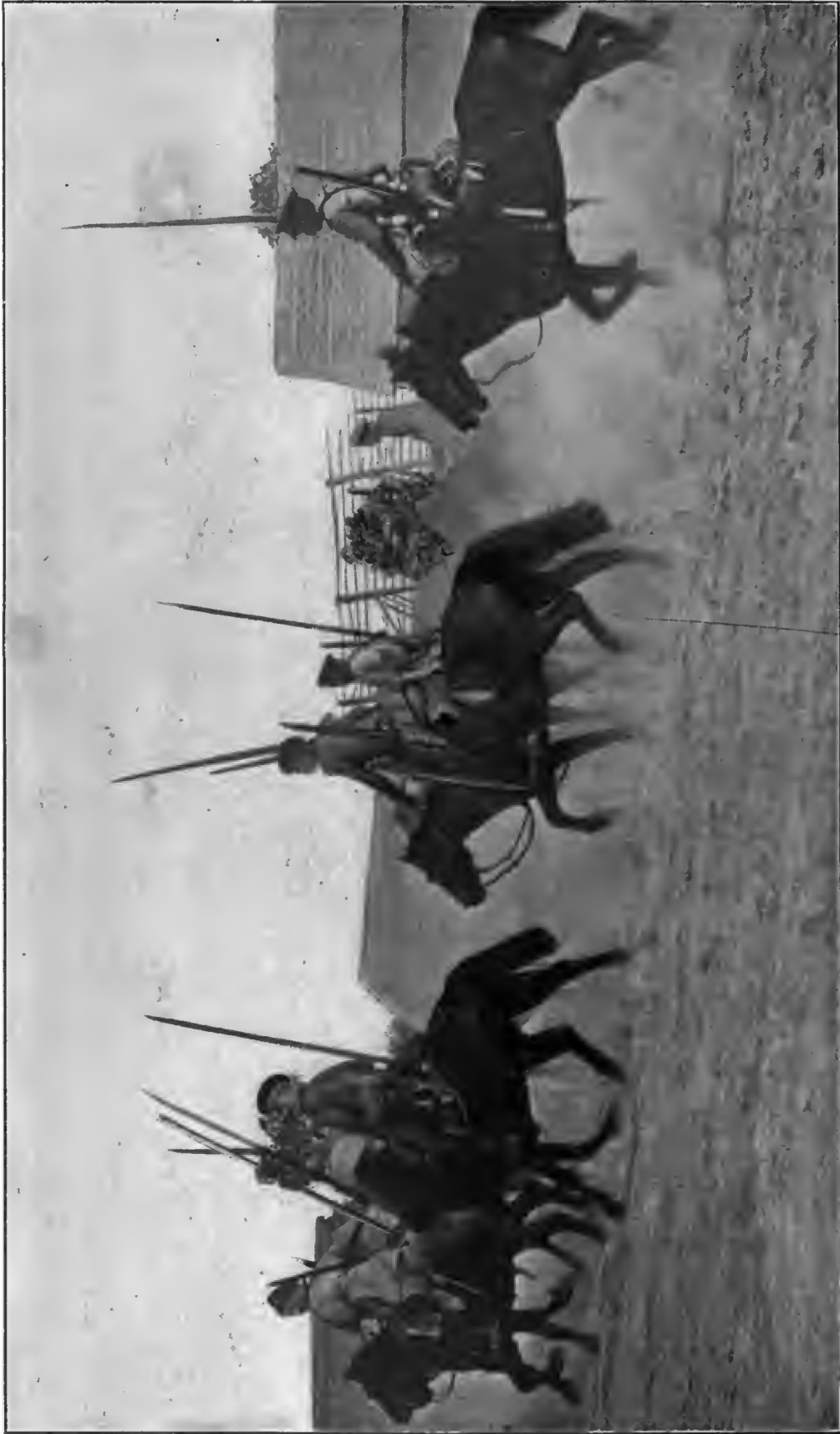
A SHELL BURSTING JUST IN FRONT OF A SHALLOW RUSSIAN TRENCH

A shell bursting a little short of the line. You can see here the state of the Russian trenches, no parapets, no sandbags, no revetments; conditions incredible to anyone who knows of the way the trenches are kept up on the western front. A splinter has hit one of the men; the others in the right hand corner are stooping down to give him first aid.



RIFLES COLLECTED BY ASSAULT BATTALIONS

Rifles were precious. Regiment after regiment threw away their weapons when they retreated. These were collected by the men of assault battalions who were advancing in an almost hopeless effort to hold the already broken line.



COSSACKS RALLYING AT KORNILOFF'S CALL

While a handful of heroic soldiers were trying to stop the German tidal wave, Petrograd as usual was the scene of horrible riots. In September, Korniloff felt that the only hope for the country was to make himself dictator. He planned a march on the city in order to seize the anarchists and restore order. He rallied the Cossacks round him through General Kaledine. They answered to a man. Here are some of them riding off to answer the call. The village they were leaving was under shell fire, because the Germans saw a movement of troops and decided they would hinder them as much as possible. The two men in front are looking at a shell that had just burst not far away.



WORKMEN ARMED BY KERENSKY TO DEFEND PETROGRAD AGAINST GENERAL KORNILOFF AND HIS COSSACKS

In Petrograd Kerensky saw that his downfall was near, so he rallied around him the Soviet and its supporters, the Bolsheviks and anarchists of the worst type. He armed 40,000 workmen for the purpose of defending the city. That was what they were waiting for. It was the beginning of the famous Red Guard. Lenine knew as soon as they had sufficient rifles they could make themselves masters of the city. Kerensky signed his resignation, so to speak, the day he distributed arms to these men.



ARMoured CARS AGAIN BROUGHT OUT TO DEFEND THE CITY AGAINST GENERAL KORNILOFF

The armoured cars were again brought out. Kerensky rallied these soldiers around him by the call, "Korniloff is a traitor, he is against the Revolution." Their answer was to bring out their cars. They were always glad of an excuse to do that. They swore to defend the city against the so-called traitor, who was, as they thought, trying to restore the monarchy. Here they are on guard in the square of St. Ysaak's, outside the Astoria Hotel.



THE SQUARE OF THE WINTER PALACE

Another car was kept in front of the Winter Palace where Kerensky was at that time living. This place was deserted except for these men. Sentries were posted at all streets leading into the square with orders to shoot any one who entered them without a pass signed by the ministry. The building in the background was used by the general staff of the Allies. Whenever the Bolsheviks rioted they would use machine guns, shooting into the windows. In this way several clerks of the general staff were killed and others wounded.



AS GENERAL KORNILOFF'S ARMY APPROACHED, THE CITY WAS IN A TURMOIL

Outside the Winter Palace Square, things were vastly different. This scene is taken only a short half block away from the Winter Palace. From the lamp post, one can see into the square. The city was in a turmoil because the Bolsheviks had sworn to defend it. Everyone knew that Korniloff had heavy artillery with him which he threatened to use. The sailors of Kronstadt announced that if Korniloff took the city they would shell it with the big naval guns.



THE NEVSKI PROSPEKT, AGAIN CROWDED BY EXCITED AND APPREHENSIVE PEOPLE

Truckloads of Red Guards were riding from one end of the city to the other. Those who were in sympathy with Korniloff dared not even mention his name. Nevertheless a great many people were praying that he might succeed.



THE PASSION FOR STREET SPEAKING AND PARADING CONTINUED

In spite of the danger, crowds were always willing to listen to whomever wanted to make a speech. During those anxious days only one side of the question was heard, that of the Bolsheviks, led by Lenin.



LENINE AND TROTZKY, LEADERS OF THE BOLSHIEVSKI, PLACING WREATHS ON THE GRAVES OF THEIR FOLLOWERS
Here we see Lenine with his friend Trotsky carrying wreaths to place on the graves of those whom the latter called "glorious martyrs of freedom."



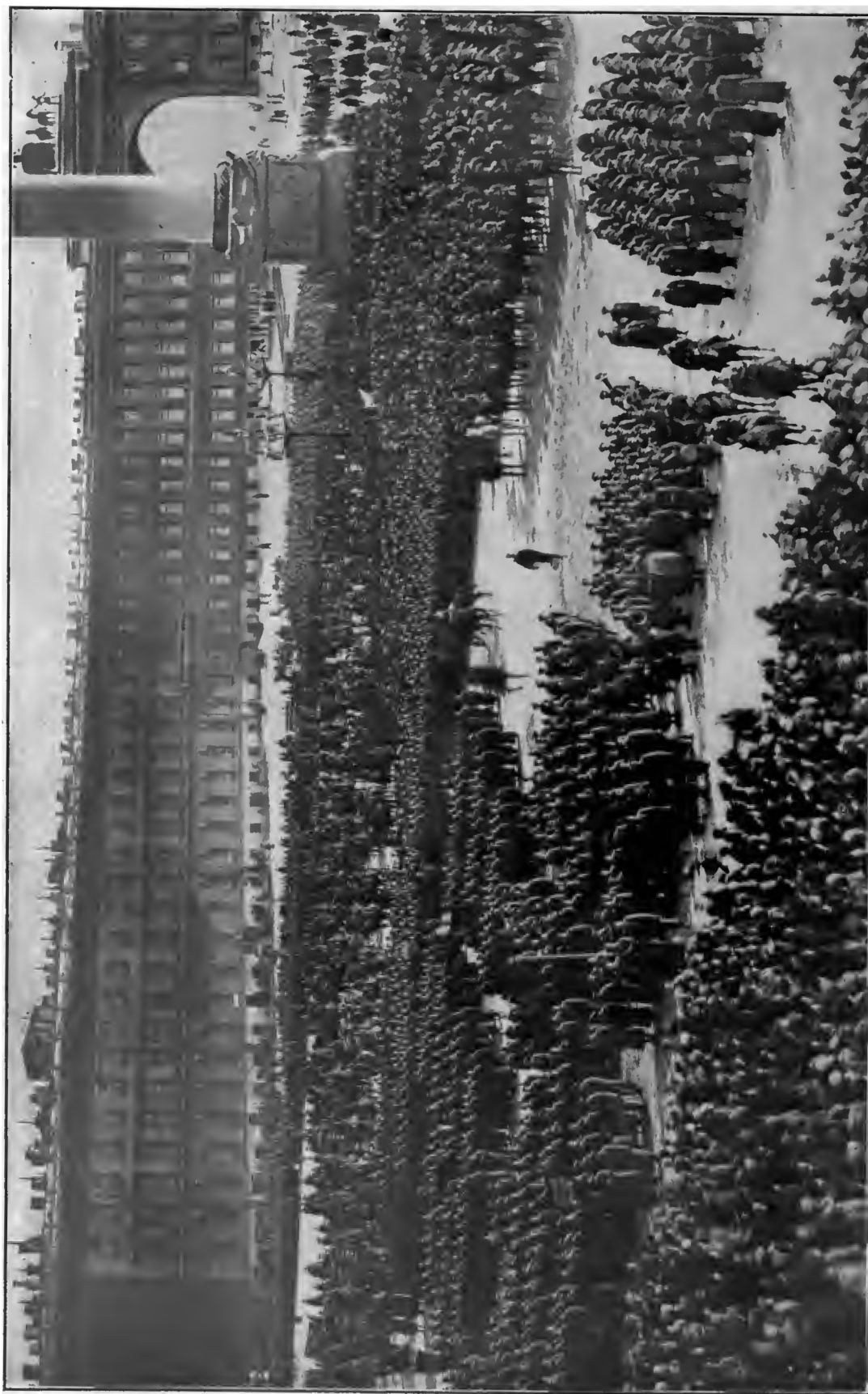
SOME OF THE EARLY VICTIMS OF THE REIGN OF ANARCHY

How well the Bolsheviks succeeded, the world knows. Once again thousands paid the price. The reign of anarchy began and more crosses were erected to mark the burial places of its victims.



BURIAL SQUADS REMOVING THE REVOLUTIONARY DEAD

When the snow came, burial squads, instead of collecting the victims of German guns, were removing the bodies of those who had fallen, killed by their brothers, led by the traitorous Bolshevik leaders.



OFFICERS OF THE TROOPS IN PETROGRAD ABOUT TO TAKE THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE TO THE REVOLUTION

This is a picture of men who were declared anti-revolutionary and deserving of extermination. The officers of the troops in Petrograd gathered in the square of the Winter Palace before marching to the Duma to take their oath of allegiance to the Revolution. These are the men that the Bolsheviks called "bourgeoisie", and who for the last year have been tortured and killed by the anarchists, who have seized control of Russia.



FUNERAL OF AN OFFICER KILLED BY SOME OF HIS MEN AND BURIED BY OTHERS WITH MILITARY HONOURS

This naval officer, killed by some of his own men, was honoured after death by others who realized that, although an aristocrat, he had been a true patriot. In spite of threats made by some of their comrades, these sailors accompanied the body to the grave with ceremony and respect. This is one of the rare instances where an officer, having been killed by his own men, was given a decent burial.



THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE REVOLUTION

Peasants celebrate it by dancing and a general holiday. In spite of the black hours through which Russia is now passing, it is to them the beginning of a new era of freedom and enlightenment.



OLD PEASANT WHOSE BEES WERE MADE ANGRY BY GERMAN SHELLS

If all Russians were as sensible as this old man, the history of their country might be different. He was a keeper of bees. When the Germans came near and trenches were built running past his place, he didn't move, his bees were used to that country. He found, however, that the German shell-fire upset them and made them so angry that at times they would even attack him. So he dug himself a little trench where he could take refuge, when the hives were upset by violent shelling, and stay until his bees were calm again.



TYPES OF RUSSIAN SOLDIERS

(a) This man is educated and knows what duty means. Although exempt because of wounds, he joined one of the first assault battalions. He marched off with his comrades in a vain effort to defend Riga, where he was killed. (b) This man is a splendid type of the Russian Moujik soldier. (c) Same type as "(a)." (d) A Bolshevik. He believes in division of property, socialist government, and an equal chance for every man. He can neither read nor write but he has common sense and is not an extremist. (e) A young Cossack. The tuft of hair bunched out under his cap is called "the love lock." Like his comrades, he is a man of law and order, he will fight for them and he will die for them. From the few Cossacks there are left, will come an influence that will be felt all over Russia.

